The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 5, 1931

TOPICS OF THE DAY

The New Generalissimo for the Forces of Relief

"RELIEF CZAR," AS HE IS DUBBED by the Chicago *Tribune*, stocky, sandy-haired, hazel-eyed Walter S. Gifford jumps into his new job with all the energy that carried him from obscurity to the presidency of one of the largest corporations in the United States, the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

To coordinate, organize, and direct unemployment-relief activities—that is the task the President has given him, and friends and foes of the Administration agree that it is a tremendous one. His will be the duty, we read, of organizing relief work so thoroughly that by the time Congress meets, in December, there will be no reason for it to put through the "dole," which the President has been fighting with all his power.

Helping Mr. Gifford will be an advisory committee, named by Mr. Hoover, and including sixty or more leaders from all parts of the country, Democrats and Republicans, capitalists and labor chiefs.

Appointment of this twenty-seventh Hoover commission "was said at the White House to be the initial step in President Hoover's plan to meet the challenge of growing unemployment," we are told by Theodore C. Wallen, Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*. "It was the first definite statement on the subject since the President's announcement of August 7, assuring the country that the unemployment-relief problem, whatever its magnitude, would be solved."

High praise from the press greets the Gifford appointment. Dozens of papers express confidence that the new "relief generalissimo" will achieve results.

But others agree that "there are too many coordinators falling over each other in Washington already, without adding Gifford," as the Washington *News*, of the Scripps-Howard press, puts it.

Copyright by Harris-Ewing

Ready for the Battle of Relief

Walter S. Gifford confers with President Hoover after his appointment as generalissimo of the forces fighting unemployment distress.

BUT before going into the editorial comment on what is hailed as a major move by the President to head off the "dole," let us turn to Mr. Hoover's announcement of the appointment. Mr. Gifford, he said, is "to set up and direct such organization as may be desirable, with headquarters in Washington, to cooperate with the public authorities and to mobilize the national, State, and territorial agencies of every kind which will have charge of the activities arising out of unemployment in various parts of the nation this winter."

After saying that "the work directed so splendidly by Col. Arthur Woods during the past year will be continued under the direction of Mr. Fred C. Croxton as part of the new organization, including its work on unemployment problems," the President added:

"The task of proper assistance to the deserving is one which will appeal to the generosity and humanity of our whole people. It is a task which our nation will perform, for in no people is there developed a higher sense of local responsibility and of responsibility of every man to his neighbor."

"THIS care of misfortune is our first duty to the nation," the President wrote to Mr. Gifford, and "the whole force of the Administration is at your disposal."

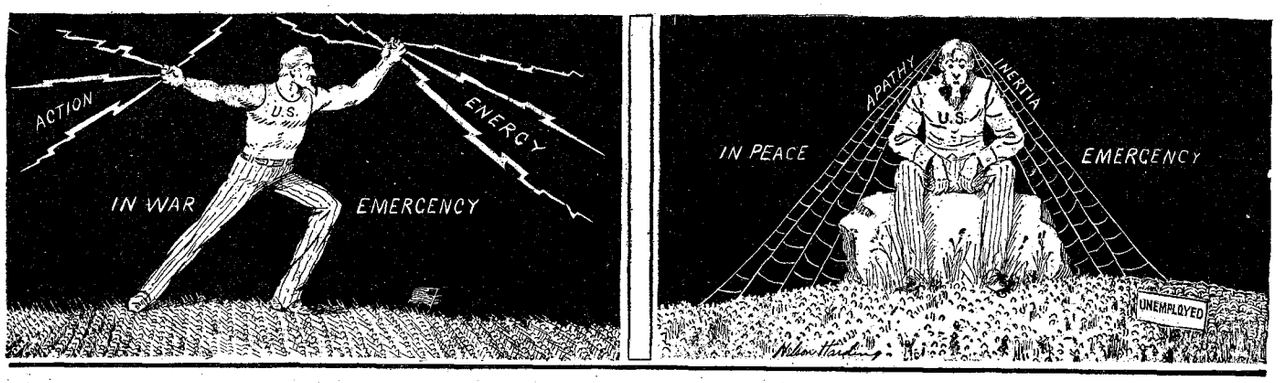
Thus Mr. Hoover takes another step to forestall the "dole" in the face of what the Washington correspondents say is a growing demand to provide Federal relief for the unemployed next winter. Among the manifestations of that demand are the request from Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania that Mr. Hoover call a special session of Congress to vote unemployment funds on the ground that local communities can not handle the burden, and the plan of Representative Wright Patman, Democrat, Texas, to hold a "rump" session of Congress this month to agitate for Federal relief.

Mr. Gifford can handle the job assigned him by the President if anybody can, all commentators agree. He is recognized as eminently qualified for the task. To-day, at forty-six, he looks back upon a remarkable career. In 1904, we read, he was graduated from Harvard with an A.B. degree, after a three-year course. Then began his swift rise from a clerkship to one of the most important industrial posts in the country. He is, as Mr. Hoover pointed out, President of the Charity Organization Society of New York, and during the war was director of the United States Council of National Defense.

"Modesty is one of Mr. Gifford's outstanding traits," a friend of his told the Associated Press. "He is quiet and unassuming." His chief ability is to strike through to the heart of a problem.

"The foundation of the relief of distress arising out of unemployment," says Mr. Gifford, getting down to work, "must be complete, effective, and energetic local voluntary organization coordinating with local authorities." And the first plan he

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Why the Difference?

—Harding in the New York "Evening Journal."

announces it for a concerted nation-wide effort to raise money locally for local uses.

The campaign, we read, will run from October 19 to November 25, inclusive. The Red Cross, the Association of Community Chests, and councils and relief committees of the various cities, counties, and States will raise funds for their normal activities, and for the jobless.

"The President believes and Mr. Gifford believes that contributions from people of large incomes would not be at all forthcoming if an extra session of the Congress, meeting in October, should at once begin, as it would doubtless begin, to canvass the idea of Federal relief subsidies," writes William Hard in a copyrighted article in the Washington *Evening Star*—

"With that belief in mind, the President at this time would be obliged to repel the suggestion of an extra session, even if simultaneously he suspected an extra session might, after all, become inevitable. He can not afford, from his point of view, to countenance an extra session for fear that his wealthy contributors might instantaneously abandon him. His position would seem to be that, in order to net his millionaires, he must be careful not to let them think that the net of the income-tax authorities also is being spread for them.

"It is remarked here that large contributions from the millionaires would be justified by a sense of gratitude on their part toward the President for striving to save them from some of the economic and financial legislation which an extra session of the Congress would facilitate."

And the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* throws light on the vast problem confronted by Mr. Gifford:

"A slight indication of what combating unemployment distress this winter is going to cost States, counties, and cities, with their relief forces coordinated by President Hoover's second commission on unemployment relief, became apparent to-day when a survey of the country's ten largest cities showed they alone planned to raise over $90,000,000."

"Should the relief funds of the ten cities be paralleled throughout the country," this correspondent adds, "a national expenditure of more than $500,000,000 would be necessary."

Editorial comment on the Gifford appointment runs in three main channels. Louder grows the "dole" battle, whose earlier stages were described in our issue of August 22. Those who agree with the President in opposing any form of "dole" praise the appointment and seem confident that Mr. Gifford will have the machinery running smoothly before Congress meets. Those who believe that local communities can not carry the burden, and that Federal funds must be forthcoming, also praise Mr. Gifford, but assert that no man can accomplish the "impossible." Others adopt a wait-and-see attitude.

"The Administration mountain has been in labor," says the Philadelphia *Record*, and the Gifford commission is "the mouse of evasion and futility of which it has been delivered"—

"Cooperation, coordination, correlation: Mystical words! But how far will they go in feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, sheltering the homeless?"

And the Washington *News*, already quoted, adds:

"Walter S. Gifford is an able chairman. But we doubt that he can do more than the equally able Col. Arthur Woods, whose similar committee failed last winter because Hoover limited its work to 'coordinating' local relief.

"When the people asked for bread, the Administration gave them 'coordination.' There are too many coordinators in Washington falling over each other already, without adding Gifford. Gifford can not achieve something with nothing. He and his new duplicating committee can help only if Hoover allows him to supplement local relief with Federal relief. Federal advice will not feed the hungry, nor help local relief agencies which are broke. Federal funds are necessary."

But, on the other hand, *The Christian Science Monitor* declares "the fact that Mr. Hoover has enlisted a general of Mr. Gifford's caliber is both an indication of the importance of the battle and an assurance that it will be won." Typical of the comment by papers fighting the "dole" is that of the Washington *Post:*

"Patriotic American citizens are organizing under President Hoover's plan of self-reliant local initiative to master the unemployment situation and frustrate the demagogs who would commandeer the public taxes to feed the idle. The concentration of able and energetic citizens is most encouraging.

"Under the direct leadership of Chairman Gifford and the stalwart support of the President, backed by patriotic members of Congress in both parties, there is good reason for believing that the forces of greed will be beaten at the forthcoming session."

"Desperate men adopt extreme measures," warns the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*, which takes the middle ground in the "dole" controversy—

"The needy must be fed and clothed. It will be, first, the job of States and localities. All of us hope that Mr. Gifford and his advisers, coordinating public and private agencies in a grand plan of relief, will be able fully to meet the situation.

"But if they can not, then the Federal Government, by some means, must come to the relief of the American people. It can not afford, through inaction, to encourage violence."

Another paper that believes the Gifford commission should have every chance to show what it can do is the Baltimore *Sun:*

"The failure of earlier undertakings of the same general character ought not to prevent the commission's receiving full and cordial cooperation if it attempts any work of value. Nor should the circumstance that it is put forward in response to the cry to head off the 'dole' stand in the way of impartial consideration of its merits. Of course, if the plan has any real possibilities they ought to appear by the time Congress convenes.

"By December, and perhaps before, it will be possible to form a comprehensive estimate of the utility of the new organization, and to decide whether the Federal Government can afford to rest on this 'coordinating' agency alone."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Mr. Wiggin's "Lusty Child"

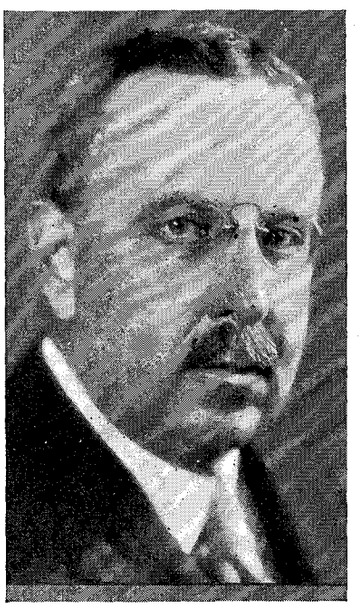
A LUSTY CHILD is this Wiggin report—as one correspondent dubs it, after listening to the storm of controversy this "only begotten son" of the London Seven-Power Conference has aroused in Europe and America.

The report of the committee headed by Mr. Wiggin urges revision of reparations and war debts. It calls for downward revision of tariffs. It coos in financial technicalities—but its dangerous implications are plain to those who denounce it.

It's nothing but an "infernal machine," retorts a prominent Frenchman quoted by Charles M. Lincoln in the New York *Times*. France looks upon this newcomer with grim distrust, Germany with exultant hope, and Washington, says this observer, without enthusiasm.

This "lusty child" was brought into a distrest world by a committee of ten international bankers, appointed by the Bank of International Settlements at the instance of the London Conference as a "fact-finding" committee to explore the morasses of German finance—"to inquire into the immediate and further credit needs of Germany and study the possibilities of converting a portion of her short-term credits into long-term credits."

The committee was headed by sixty-three-year-old Albert Henry Wiggin, chairman of the governing board of the Chase National Bank of New York. Mr. Wiggin, according to Carlton A. Shively of the New York *Sun*, was already on record as an exponent of war-debt reduction; and his bank, says the same authority, has "large interests in Germany."



Threw "a Bomb at a Picnic"

Such is the effect, as one daily sees it, of the report signed by Albert H. Wiggin and his committee of international bankers.

Here are excerpts from the report, released to the press from Basel, Switzerland, which have aroused a reverberating storm of controversy:

"We think it is essential before the period of prolongation of credits recommended by the London Conference comes to an end that the governments of the world should give to the world assurance that international political relations are established on a basis of mutual confidence, which is the *sine qua non* of economic recovery, and that the international payments to be made by Germany will not be such as to impair the maintenance of her financial stability.

"Without the restoration of confidence in the financial future of Germany . . . it is impossible to raise any long-term loans on the credit of Germany alone.

"We therefore conclude by urging most earnestly upon all governments concerned that they lose no time in taking necessary measures for bringing about such conditions as will allow financial operations to bring to Germany—and thereby to the world—sorely needed assistance."

FOR the Boston *Evening Transcript*, the whole message of the Wiggin report may be boiled down to these two declarations:

"1. That there can be no general recovery from the existing depression until the German situation is improved.

"2. That unless the steps essential to that improvement be now promptly taken, the general depression can only grow worse."

"A cancelation plot," such is the accusation brought by Senator Hiram Johnson (Rep., Cal.) one of the Senate "irreconcilables," in a statement issued to the press from his Washington office, just after the publication of the Wiggin report. As quoted in the press, Senator Johnson asserts:

"Cancelation has been decreed by our international bankers, just as they decreed the moratorium. They are the dominant factor not only in American financial life to-day but in American political life.

"Their political puppets poll-parrot their Pecksniffian phrases of saving Germany and helping America. They do neither. They protect only their own speculations and profits."

A large section of the daily press—particularly of the Middle West and Pacific coast—seems to be in substantial agreement with this indignant Californian.

Brushing aside as irrelevant the financial aspects of the Wiggin recommendation, these papers see revision as essentially a movement to throw the full burden of the war debts upon the American taxpayer. Among papers assuming this point of view we find the Sacramento *Bee*, the Tacoma *Ledger*, the San Francisco *Chronicle*, the Houston *Chronicle*, the Columbus *Dispatch*, the Tulsa *World*, the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*.

A number of others, like the Kansas City *Star* and the Chicago *Tribune*, remain stolidly skeptical, in view of "past performances," of the counsel of the international bankers.

Typical of this opposition opinion is the comment of the Topeka *Capital*—Senator Arthur Capper's organ:

"If the project succeeds, the American people will pay in taxes not only a great part of Europe's war outlays of 1914-1918, but make a contribution to Europe's military budgets for the future.

"As the Santa Claus of nations there seems no limit to the notion of bankers as to what the United States can pay."

On the other hand, the chorus of praise and approbation is even more wide-spread. Editorials of this type are found in conservative, sophisticated, and "big-town" papers—dailies of the "independent" type, like the Baltimore *Sun*, the Springfield *Republican*, the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, the New York *Times*, in financial journals like *The Wall Street Journal* and *The Journal of Commerce*, in liberal voices like the Scripps-Howard Washington *News* and the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

These papers see the debt holiday merely as a first step toward bringing order out of financial chaos. The Baltimore *Sun* says:

"A straightening out of the reparations mess would be one substantial step in the right direction.

"It so happens that what the bankers said is subscribed to by virtually all of the enlightened economic opinion of the country.

"But it remains possible, none the less, to play upon the 'international banker' theme as a rabble-rouser."

THE St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* believes that the international bankers' committee have pointed out the inevitable next step. "If the debt holiday is to be anything more than a year's interlude in the process of squeezing Germany to pay for the war, it must be followed by the action these bankers urge."

The Philadelphia Evening *Public Ledger* describes the effect of the report as that of "a bomb at a picnic." While this paper disapproves of such bombs, it goes on to say:

"In the view of international bankers, the billions that went into the World War are lost as irrevocably as the lives lost in that wild adventure. They made smoke.

"The money can not be recovered from the vanquished by pressure. It simply doesn't exist any more.

"And as the world's new rulers see it, this is the fundamental cause of the general economic depression."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Lesson of New York's Bullet-Swept Streets

TWO MEN WERE LOITERING in the alley as a car carrying the pay-roll stopt in front of the fur-dyeing plant, and the manager and the policeman guarding him got out.

The loiterers, snapping into action, didn't give the policeman a chance. Both drew automatic pistols and fired. One bullet pierced the officer's shield and plunged into his heart. The other struck him in the head.

Seizing the $4,619 pay-roll, the pair jumped into the manager's car and were off.

Then began one of the wildest chases New York City has ever seen, a running gun fight through twelve miles of city streets in mid-afternoon, with police firing hundreds of shots at the bandits while they retorted by pumping dumdum bullets at the machines careening along in hot pursuit.

Copyright, 1931, by the New York American, Inc.

High Carnival!
—McCay in the Washington "Herald."

At the end of the long, bloody ride, which ended an hour and a half after it began, five persons were dead, a sixth was dying, and eleven others were wounded. The dead were two policemen, the two bandits, and the driver of their car. Three of the eleven wounded were policemen. The others were innocent bystanders or persons who joined in the chase. And the person who died later was little Gloria Lopez, four, hit when the chase swept past her father's car in which she was riding with her parents and a playmate. Her father was cut in the eye by flying glass.

Another of the wounded was a woman, who was hit in the leg as she was sitting in a trolley-car.

How the fight finally ended when the bandits were riddled with bullets, after they had changed from the manager's car to a taxicab, is told by *The Herald Tribune:*

"Eight automobiles and taxis, commandeered along the route or mounted by policemen and detectives because they were already in the chase, were in the pursuing force in upper Manhattan, dashing madly along unimpeded stretches of highway, careening around corners, winding in and out of traffic amid practically continuous shooting. Hundreds of bullets were fired in the chase.

"Crowds scattered. Automobilists, hearing the battle approaching, got out of the way, and then in some cases joined in the wild procession. It roared down Edgecombe Avenue and into 165th Street, shot west to Riverside Drive and dashed pell-mell up the Drive to Dyckman Street and Broadway.

"Down Broadway came the gunmen's car, and swerved sharply into Sherman Avenue. Pursuers and pursued made a complete circle of the area bounded by Dyckman Street, Broadway and Nagle Avenue, and were going around a second time when a truck backed out from the curb squarely in the path of the gunmen's taxi.

"Patrolman John C. Ryan, of the Wadsworth Avenue Station, whose beat is along Dyckman Street at this point, came running up. He fired two shots into the taxicab window at a distance of only a few feet. Other cars, braking sharply to a stop, discharged a stream of running policemen with pistols smoking.

"The gunmen and their driver were hauled from the taxi, dead or dying, their bodies riddled with bullets."

NOW New York is roaring a demand that something be done to make such outrages impossible. Still hot with anger from the gang outbreak in which, as recounted in our issue of August 15, one child was killed and four were wounded while playing in the street, the metropolis is taking measures to crush the power of the gunman.

An emergency city fund of $127,000 to fight gangs is rushed through. A huge public mass-meeting demands that political interference with police work be stopt. Police get orders to pick up all known criminals at sight. From Washington comes word that President Hoover is perturbed at this outburst of violence, and that the agents of three government departments, the Prohibition and income-tax bureaus and the Department of Justice, will cooperate in the battle against New York's gangsters.

Forty-three innocent bystanders were felled in the streets by gang bullets in the nineteen months ended July 31, it is revealed by Police Commissioner Mulrooney. Four of the victims died. Hence "The Sidewalks of New York," suggests one commentator, should now be played as a dirge.

The ruthless disregard for human life shown by the two bandits in the chase seems to have driven home to the city the seriousness of the gunman menace.

"Definite drastic action has been decided upon against gang warfare and violence," declared Acting Mayor Joseph V. McKee as the Board of Estimate rushed through an appropriation to equip police cars with radio sets and to buy armored motorcycles. "We will give no quarter. The time for talking has passed, and the city will now show some action."

BUT many persons seem to think it is high time for talking.

"Has New York a spine?" demanded the New York *American* of the Hearst press, pushing its plan for a mass-meeting at which citizens could talk vehemently about the gunman menace. Twenty-one thousand jammed into Madison Square Garden for the meeting, and 25,000 more congregated outside.

Blistering criticism was hurled at the city administration by Bainbridge Colby, former Secretary of State, who was chairman of the meeting.

Attacking "the nefarious alliance between gangster crime, criminal political influence and police inaction," he declared:

"New York has ceased to be a safe place to live in.
"Babies in the care of their parents are shot to death.
"Children engaged in innocent play on our streets are murdered.
"Peaceful citizens on their way to work or to their homes are dropt in their tracks by the flying bullets of racketeers and gangsters, whom the police are unable to curb, much less expel and eradicate from the city's life.
"We are living in an era of violence. We are under a reign of crime."

Police Commissioner Mulrooney, speaking later, attributed increasing crime violence to Federal failure to control the sale of firearms and to the Prohibition law, which he called "the responsible creator and the financier of the vast majority of the most brutal and vicious rackets that curse the country to-day."

Governor Roosevelt, in a letter read at the meeting, said of the increase in crime:

"It is your indifference, in large part, which has caused it; it is your awakened interest which will stop it."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A resolution reflecting the criticism voiced by Mr. Colby was adopted at the meeting, "There must be," it said, "a complete banishment of political interference with or attempted control of the police department of the city of New York."

Again, editors in all parts of the country are declaring that America must check the gang menace.

"First Chicago, then New York," says the Washington *Herald*. "First gangsters shooting each other—then innocent bystanders caught in a hail of lead—now mere children the victims of gangster bullets"—

"For the second time gangsters have fought their bloody battles in New York streets, imperiling the lives of boys and girls at play. . . .

"First Chicago, then New York. How many other cities will become the prey of lawless gangsters?

"We may be sure of this. If they are not checked now, every city in this country, including our own Washington, is a potential scene of their activities."

"Certainly America has a war on its hands," asserts the Albany *Evening News*, and the Schenectady *Union-Star* adds that "the time draws near when everybody will have to take one side or the other in the war on crime."

"Society must be as ruthless as its underworld enemies," avers the Philadelphia *Record*, which thinks that—

"There will be fewer of these murderous criminals when they are made to understand that they are not heroic buccaneers, but a species of human vermin, for whom the only just fate is merciless extermination."

Our Crime Bill

ONE THOUSAND MILLION DOLLARS and more a year—three million dollars a day. And this is only a part of the cost of crime to the decent citizens of the United States! An aggregate of more than $1,119,000,000, based on the fiscal year 1929-30, is admittedly incomplete.

The Wickersham Commission throws up its hands at the Herculean and apparently impossible task of estimating the nation's "crime bill" in dollars and cents.

Crime in the modern manner—racketeering, fraud, swindling, organized extortion, bootlegging, and blackmail—constitutes so great a drain on the resources of the country that the commission recommends a special investigation of "modernized" lawbreaking.

In addition to the eleven members of the Wickersham Commission, two experts—Goldthwaite H. Dorr and Sidney P. Simpson—aided in the task of estimating the "tremendous economic burden imposed by crime upon the community." But commission and experts were forced to admit that no figures are available to estimate the high cost of racketeering to the country at large.

IN a separate report, Messrs. Dorr and Simpson assert:

"No one can say how many 'rackets' are being operated to-day in New York or in Chicago or in St. Louis, much less compute the loss to the ultimate consumer resulting therefrom. No more can any one say how many fraudulent bankruptcies, insurance frauds, or other fraudulent schemes are perpetrated in the United States annually, much less estimate the amount of loss to the victims of those schemes.

"But this should not blind us to the tremendous economic importance of these forms of criminal acts. We can recognize the immensity of loss due to these forms of crime even if we can not measure it."

The Wickersham Commission estimates that in the average American city, the enforcement of the law in criminal cases levies an average cost of $5.47 upon every man, woman, and child.

Other costs, as summarized by the Washington bureau of the New York *Herald Tribune*, are:

"Federal criminal law administration	$52,786,000
State police	2,660,000
State penal and correctional institutions	51,720,000
Criminal law administration in 300 cities	247,700,000
Private industrial police in Pennsylvania	1,260,000
Private protective service in large cities	10,000,000
Private watchmen	159,000,000
Armored-car service	3,900,000
Private correctional treatment of criminals	850,000
Insured losses due to crime	47,000,000
Mail frauds	68,000,000
Insurance against crime	106,000,000
Safes, chests, vaults	4,227,000
Bullet-proof glass	311,000
Known incendiarism	2,000,000
Burglary of banks	1,800,000
Thefts from jewelers	2,000,000
Railroad freight thefts	1,100,000
Forgeries	40,000,000
Indirect cost through loss of productive labor	322,000,000
Total	$1,124,314,000

Security
—Doyle in the Philadelphia "Record."

Comparing these staggering figures with other Federal budgets, the Cincinnati *Enquirer* makes this striking comparison:

"Crime is costing us, as a nation, more than the upkeep of our Army and Navy and four other departments of the Federal Government (State, Justice, Labor, and Commerce). It is an appalling loss, and it is not less so because we are paying most of this tribute money unwittingly.

"If any country ever boasted of its efficiency, it is the United States. Yet this estimate of the price of lawlessness, laying aside the human values destroyed, shows irrefutably that we have permitted a huge drain of wealth into the sewers of crime."

Anti-prohibition papers are incensed at the estimate of the commission that the attempt to enforce the dry law costs the Federal Government $34,828,550.65, which is 66 per cent. of all funds for Federal law-enforcement activities.

IN another, and the last, of the fourteen reports released by the Wickersham Commission, the foreign-born in the United States are exonerated of the charge that they bear the major responsibility for crime. Summing up the conclusions attained by the commission, Dr. Edith Abbott, chief of the experts employed in this investigation, asserts:

"It is easy to shift the responsibility for what is wrong by charging it upon the nationals of other countries.

"It is easier, for example, to charge our crime record against immigrants than against an inefficient and corrupt system of police and an outworn system of criminal justice.

"Charging our high crime rates against the foreign-born is merely evading the real difficulties of life instead of trying to solve them."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

China's Crowning Catastrophe

FLOOD, TYPHOON, FAMINE, PESTILENCE! These disasters strike in rapid-fire succession at China, and on so vast a scale that Western minds fail to register the dimensions of what the Associated Press describes as "the greatest calamity of modern times."

From the deluged regions, correspondents cable stories of hunger-crazed natives converting house-doors into rafts, or seeking to escape in long-treasured coffins, some seeking to gain foothold on overcrowded sampans, or making crude life-preservers by inflating goatskins. Others stoically awaited inevitable death in the muddy yellow waters, while some committed suicide to cut short the slow torture. As a climax came "the worst typhoon of the century," say news dispatches.

The worst flood in human memory, as the London *Times* names it, comes as the crowning catastrophe to China's national troubles — economic distress, Red banditry, internecine warfare, and chronic bloodshed.

So colossal is the present disaster, says an Associated Press dispatch, that "relentless nature . . . must be left to complete her destruction of life and property. When her toll of millions of life and dollars has been taken, only then will human endeavor be able to step in and save what remains."

An Associated Press correspondent flew from Shanghai to Hankow, the center of the inundated district. As cabled to the American press, this is what he saw:

"Central China lies beneath a tideless sea.

"Between Nanking and the stricken cities of Hankow, Wuchang, and Hanyang waters stretch as far as the eye can reach.

"Junks sail unobstructed over countless villages and hundreds of small towns which lie beneath the muddy waters.

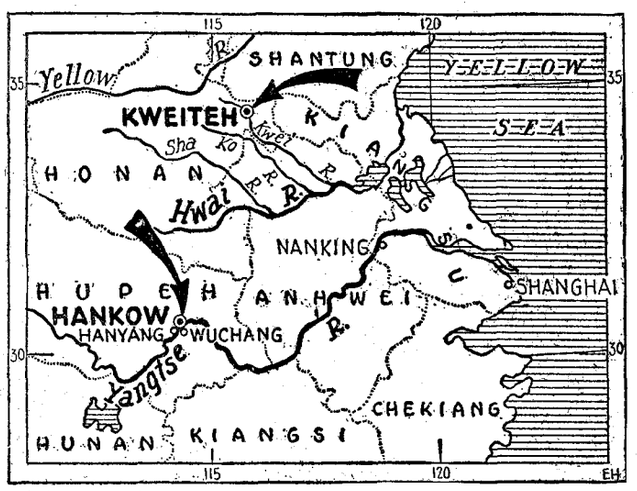
"It is an appalling spectacle because each islet in the great sea of water bears numbers of refugees, trapt probably beyond aid.

"The plane flew low over a tropical island covered with swarms of people virtually unprotected against a pitiless sun.

"They were apparently without food and, obviously, their only drink was the yellow water which the wind whipt into waves that broke about the refugees' feet.

"Nanking's streets are flooded, and half the city is submerged. Kiukiang is like Venice.

"Hankow is an appalling sight from the air. Only the top floors of the higher buildings are above water. The city of almost 1,000,000 population appears reduced in size to a village."



From the New York Times

China's Swollen Rivers and Flood-Swept Cities

Hardest hit localities are shown by the arrows.

AND then a typhoon came to lash this sea into fury, and to add to the tragedy.

The St. Joseph *News-Press* attempts to visualize the severity of the disaster by an apt analogy:

"Hankow appears to be hardest hit, tho the cities of Hanyang and Wuchang have suffered scarcely less.

"These three cities huddle together about 600 miles up from the China Sea, and are collectively called the 'Chicago of China.' They have a combined population of probably 2,500,000.

"If you picture roughly the approximately equivalent populations of Pittsburgh, Detroit, and Seattle, wallowing through the streets of contiguous cities waist-deep in turbulent water, trying to salvage the contents of their one-story homes, you will have a fair idea of what is going on in those regions to-day."

The neglected dragon gods of the raging Yangtze and the Hwai rivers are held responsible by the natives, says the United Press, for the most devastating floods in three thousand years of Chinese history.

THE aftermath is now alarming the American and European press. Pestilence is probable, famine certain, announces the London *Times*. Furthermore:

"The autumn harvest has now been destroyed over great stretches of country; even if the floods abate to-day, the water will take long months to drain away from the fields, and winter planting will be so limited that twelve months of famine must be expected in the stricken regions, where the people have lost not only their crops but also their live stock.

"Even where winter sowing will be possible, the provision and distribution of sufficient quantities of seed will provide a most difficult task for the distracted officials, and the loss of animals will be felt for years to come.

"And famine may well be accompanied by epidemic disease.

"In the Hankow cities, whence alone come more than fragmentary reports of the ravages of the flood, the sewerage system is entirely out of action, and infectious diseases are already rife.

"Dead bodies of men and beasts are rotting on the stagnant water, and our correspondent adds the Macabre detail that numerous coffins have floated from their resting places and, emptied of their dead, are being used as boats.

"If these are the conditions in and around one of the great cities of Central China, the condition of the smaller towns and of the inundated countryside must be appalling.

"The social and political consequences of the disaster are likely to be equally grave.

"The Yangtze basin has suffered increasingly of late years from brigandage and revolutionary Communism, and these evils are likely to flourish among the ruined and desperate survivors of this almost Biblical disaster.

"Even were the Central Government of China in better financial case, it could not adequately relieve the prodigious distress which the floods have already caused.

"Its present pecuniary difficulties forbid any hope that it can deal with the wants of more than a very few of the cities and counties which have been temporarily ruined, and of more than a small proportion of the sufferers."

COGNIZANT of this new crisis, which affects, as the Chicago *Tribune* notes, "a fourth of the human race and constitutes one of its major tragedies," an increasing number of dailies advocate the sending to China of the surplus wheat stores bought by the Federal Farm Board. The Boston *Globe* comments:

"It is a cause of satisfaction, therefore, to find the Federal Farm Board revising its policy regarding Chinese credit and announcing that it is ready to sell millions of bushels of our surplus wheat to the Chinese Republic for flood-famine relief, on generous credit terms.

"No action could be more acceptable to citizens of this country than this, and no destination could be selected for our oversupply of cereal grain where it would do more good to all concerned."

The Louisville *Times*, like a number of other dailies, speculates on the curious fact that the Western mind fails to register the immensity of China's disaster, and concludes that the transportation of American wheat might prove to be the most effectual aid: "American wheat on long-term credits might be a partial solution of a problem in China and a problem in the United States."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TOPICS IN BRIEF

NOTHING but troubles ever seem to hatch out of a love nest.—*Nashville Banner.*

PROSPERITY was taken for a ride, and now it's walking slowly back.—*Louisville Times.*

THE birth-control problem isn't as much trouble as controlling those already born.—*Pathfinder.*

FEWER Americans are touring Europe this year, but they are probably enjoying every drop of it.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

WE begin to believe that the world's series this year ought to be between the Carnegie foundation and the Wickersham Commission.—*San Diego Union.*

YET it seems a doubtful solution of unemployment, to put the nation's busiest men at the work of relief.—*Omaha World-Herald.*

CONSIDERING the easy life he is leading at Doorn, the world may be ready to admit that Wilhelm won the war.—*Indianapolis Star.*

GERMANY must be helped in order to protect American investments. You see, she is too big for the Marines to handle.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

BOOTLEGGING would be unprofitable if the average citizen didn't find it easier to find a bootlegger than the police do.—*San Diego Union.*

IT is in some respects a remarkable fact that Oklahoma hasn't impeached a Governor since Alfalfa Bill was elected.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SIX months ago President Hoover stated that prosperity was coming around the corner. Maybe it was, but the corner seems to be round.—*Florida Times-Union.*

THE next time we fight a war we should pull our punches and not whip our adversaries so thoroughly that we have to spend the next twenty years helping them get back on their feet.—*Southern Lumberman.*

IT seems the Prince of Wales prefers motoring to flying. Quite consistent. The Prince never has been heir-minded.—*Toppenish (Wash.) Review.*

"IN these difficult financial times," observes a contemporary, "we Englishmen owe much to our bankers." Still, there is no need to rub it in.—*Punch.*

BASEBALL managers who have had to deal with an important holdout know just how the British Government feels about Gandhi.—*Indianapolis News.*

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT is practically certain to be the Democratic candidate. He is already arranging the usual precampaign break with Tammany.—*San Diego Union.*

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART says there are days when she would gladly exchange places with her laundress, but not on Mondays and Tuesdays, probably.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

IT used to be called Darkest Africa before the lions all began getting Kleig eyes.—*Judge.*

A SOFT answer may turn away wrath, but never an insurance agent.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

THE cost of living has gone down, if you can call it living.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

THERE are two ways to make progress: pay as you go, or stop going at intervals while you pay.—*Los Angeles Times.*

SOMETIMES we think that a pessimist is an optimist who has become a Prohibition-enforcement officer.—*Dallas News.*

As a gesture of reprisal Japan might send over an aviator to take pictures of the American-Canadian boundary line.—*Toledo Blade.*

VOLIVA now predicts the end of the world in 1935, but it will be beating the bets if it holds on till then.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A PROSPEROUS nation now is one whose credit has always been so bad that it couldn't borrow a cent.—*Dunbar's Weekly (Phœnix, Ariz.).*

VICE-PRESIDENT CURTIS is being urged to accept the renomination, but he may decide that four years in a rumble seat is long enough.—*Judge.*

EVERY fourth year is notable in our history for the number of Democrats who manage to get their names in the newspapers.—*San Diego Union.*

ONE horror the present generation will never experience is that nightmare in which one dreams of being out in public places in pajamas.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

WE are in receipt of a letter offering an explanation of why so many miniature golf courses have been abandoned. The writer says the miniature courses were too small for the new golf-ball.—*Life.*

IF Voliva's prophecy comes true, and the world ends in 1935, it will be one of the worst things that has ever happened to this country.—*Toledo Blade.*

SOMEHOW we imagine that the parents of Mrs. Lindbergh just naturally knew they'd have to do a lot of taking care of the baby.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

THIS is the time when the chap who is drawing a big salary which he does not earn must feel like a sinner at a camp meeting.—*Dallas (Ga.) New Era.*

THE American flyers who were fined in Tokyo for photographing Japanese fortifications ought to be good for a movie contract in Southern California.—*Indianapolis News.*

ONE real advantage would come from the cancelation of all war debts. It would mean that the next one would have to be fought on a cash-and-carry basis.—*Toppenish (Wash.) Review.*

THE EX-KAISER
THE EASE AND SECURITY OF DOORN
AUSTRALIA ALMOST BANKRUPT
DIVIDENDS CUT ON RAILS
MILLIONS UNEMPLOYED THROUGHOUT WORLD
SPAIN VEERS TOWARD LEFT
MARTIAL LAW USED TO RESTRICT OIL FLOW IN
FRANCE PROTECTS BORDER
ENTIRE WORLD FEELS PINCH OF HARD TIMES
BRITAIN FACES DEFICIT OF $600,000,000
RUSSIA 5 YEARS UNDER REVISED
WIGGIN COMMITTEE PLEADS DEBT RE-VISION
GANDHI AND VICEROY AT ODDS
FRANCE AND ITALY IN NAVAL RACE
HOOVER FORESTALLS DOLE LEGISLATION
CHINESE FLOOD WORST IN HISTORY 30,000,000 FACE FAMINE
REICH STRUGGLING WITH FOREIGN DEBT
MACHADO IN DESPERATE EFFORT TO PUT DOWN REBELS IN CUBA
ITALY AND VATICAN IN DISPUTE

Maybe I Won the War After All

—Rose in the Boston "Herald."

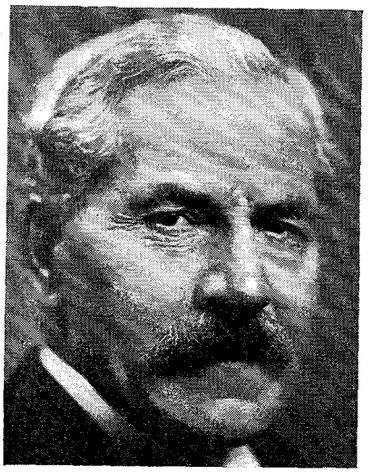
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOREIGN COMMENT

© Underwood & Underwood photograph

Stanley Baldwin (Cons.)

President of the Council, says the "gravity of the crisis" requires every one "put aside party differences and cooperate for the national interests."



J. Ramsay MacDonald (Lab.)

Premier of Britain's new National Government, declares to his critics: "I have changed none of my beliefs and none of my ideals."

International photograph

Sir Herbert Samuel (Lib.)

Secretary of State for Home Affairs of the National Government, which has promised annual economies from $350,000,000 to $400,000,000.

LEADERS OF BRITAIN'S EMERGENCY GOVERNMENT

Britain's Supreme Effort to Make Both Ends Meet

"A COUNTRY IS LIKE AN INDIVIDUAL. It can not keep in a solvent position forever if expenditure exceeds income."

Thus succinctly Philip Snowden, Chancellor of the Exchequer in the former Labor Government, who holds the same portfolio in the new National Government, made up of Laborites, Liberals, and Conservatives, explains why the latter emergency régime was brought into being.

Because other countries felt that Britain's expenditures were steadily increasing beyond her revenue, he says, they became nervous and suspicious. So they made panicky withdrawals of their funds deposited in London, and, he adds, the consequence was that confidence in the pound sterling declined. The great loss of gold reserve, he points out in an interview with the London correspondent of the United Press, if continued, would quickly reduce currency, and he is quoted further as saying:

"The falling value of currency naturally reduces its purchasing power, and it is at this point that such lack of confidence affects everybody.

"If the value of sterling fell, it would mean the reduction of the value of wages and all other payments, such as pensions, rents, and investments.

"Every class in the community would be affected in that way, and when currency is not stable, manufacturers and traders would hesitate to enter new commitments.

"The danger of all this happening has been very real in the last few weeks.

"The Government, imprest by the gravity of this menace, with all its appalling consequences to industry and the standard of living, has been taking measures to avert such a catastrophe."

FUNDAMENTALLY, however, Mr. Snowden assures us, the position of Britain is sound, and he declares:

"We have vast resources, and all that is needed to restore confidence abroad is the evidence that we are placing our national finances on a thoroughly sound basis."

The emergency measure of a National Government might have been averted, various observers claim, if Mr. MacDonald had been able to swing the Labor Cabinet to support the proposal to cut the dole by 10 per cent. But this retrenchment was blocked, it is alleged, by powerful Labor Ministers, including Arthur Henderson, J. H. Clynes, and William Graham, who threatened to resign. The Laborites will now form the Opposition in the special session of the House of Commons, and adverse critics of Mr. MacDonald declare he has committed "political suicide." Defining the purpose of the National Government, Mr. MacDonald said in a radio address to the British nation:

"It is not a Coalition Government. I will take no part in that. It is not a government which compels any party to change its principles, or to subordinate its individuality. I would take no part in that, either. It is a government, as has been described, of individuals.

"It has been formed to do this work. If the work takes little time, the life of the Government will be short. When that life is finished, the work of the House of Commons and the general political situation will return to where they were last week, and those who have taken risks will either receive punishment or reward.

"The election which will follow will not be fought by the Government. There will be no coupons and, I hope, no illegitimate prejudices, but, in the meantime, I appeal with all the force I have to every one of you, rich and poor alike, employed and unemployed, to face, as the people of this country always have done, the difficulties, with hearts determined to overcome them, and with a conscience ready to respond to whatever the call and necessity may be."

AS viewed from a financial standpoint, Francis W. Hirst in a copyrighted cable to the New York *Herald Tribune* relates that:

"The City regards the formation of a National Government to enforce economies with almost undiluted satisfaction, but recognizes that necessary cuts—however reasonable, considering the recent rapid rise in the purchasing power of wages and benefits—will provoke violent and bitter opposition. Prime Minister J. Ramsay MacDonald's personal following among the Labor members in Parliament may prove small, and more than 200 Labor votes probably will be recorded against him two weeks hence when Parliament meets to pass measures of retrenchment. I am informed that Mr. MacDonald, Stanley Baldwin, and Sir Herbert Samuel, when forming the Government, agreed on annual economies aggregating between $350,000,000 and $400,000,000."

The decision of the new Government to reduce the dole by 10 per cent. will affect almost all of Britain's 2,700,000 unemployed, and a United Press dispatch from London points out:

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

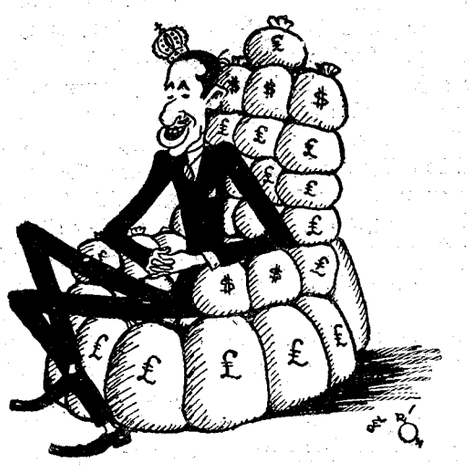
"For instance, a married man with a wife and two children and no job, now receives $7.20 a week under the dole system. Reduced by 10 per cent., he will receive $6.48 a week to support a family of four as long as he is out of work.

"In 1921 a man in the same circumstances would have received $5.25 a week. The increase to $7.20 since that date and the drop in cost of living has given the weekly dole a purchasing power of $10.80 in recent months, as compared to the 1921 dole. Under the plan reducing the dole, the married man with two children will be able to purchase about $9.70 worth of food, clothing and living quarters each week, as compared to $5.25 worth in 1921.

"Hundreds of millions of dollars have been spent in providing unemployment benefits in Britain and the recent Labor Government widened the scope of such services."

THE LITERARY DIGEST has taken a poll by cable of the press in Britain, from which we learn the following. First, the Laborite *Daily Herald*, former mouthpiece of the MacDonald Labor Government, declares the new Cabinet is "not a National Government." Yet it salutes MacDonald and his colleagues "for their sincerity in walking the path leading to a political wilderness"—

"following what they mistakenly deem to be their duty. The core of the issue—wages and political differences—tends to disappear when there is a fight for the standard of living. That fight has entered a new critical phase—a phase which will dispel discord in the Labor movement."



A Bang From Barcelona

Alfonso XIII: "I think I'm much safer on this new throne than I was on the old one."
—"La Esquella de la Torratxa" (Barcelona).

Among the Liberal press, the London *News-Chronicle* (Lib.) avers:

"Such is the prestige of British credit that the mere announcement of the formation of the National Government, pledged at whatever cost to balance the budget, will be sufficient to enable the Treasury Note to look the dollar in the face as proudly and as firmly as it has ever done."

A VERY human thought is that of the Liberal London *Star:*

"We are not anxious about the pound sterling because it causes the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street just now to tremble in her shoes, but because if its position is not restored thousands of old ladies dependent upon small incomes from old-age pensions will have less food to eat and less coal to keep themselves warm this winter."

Turning to the Conservative press we note this observation of *The Yorkshire Post:*

"The National Concentration Cabinet is not a magical formula. It will need to have behind it the driving force of national determination based upon a nation-wide reawakening to stern, sober economic realities."

An Independent-Conservative newspaper, the London *Daily Express*, remarks in a tone of disgust:

"The National Government was created because the government of the day refused to fight. To the eternal discredit of British Socialism its ministers deserted their posts in the hour of national crisis. The National Government was not formed by intrigue, but by sheer stark necessity."

But much more encouragement from the independent ranks is vouchsafed by the London *Times:*

"The task of the Government, frankly, and to be specific, is unpalatable. It is only right that the special responsibility will fall upon those having the longest service or the specific responsibility of years in government before the emergency arose.

"This strong government is fully competent to carry through Parliament the necessary program of retrenchment, and to stand the fire of ignorant critics."

Spanish Royalty in Exile

RUMORS THAT ALFONSO XIII, former King of Spain, plans s me daring political stroke, are noised about every so often. But there is no basis for them, it is said, because the King and Queen Victoria have no intention of giving up the quiet life they are leading after years of feverish anxiety. A friend of Alfonso told this to Roger Dutilh, of the Paris *Journal*, and he quotes this intimate as saying:

"'Their Majesties, I assure you, have only one wish, and that is to continue, far from the noise and turmoil of the world, to live a very simple and truly family life.'"

This Paris journalist himself comments:

"Nevertheless, altho it is true that these sovereigns live in our country as rich foreigners on holiday, it must not be overlooked that a certain etiquette governs their days. A little court of faithful friends surrounds them with most respectful attentions. The Duchess of Victoria and the Duke and Duchess of Lecera, the Duchess of Santonia and the Marquess of Torres remain their companions in exile as they were friends in their days of power.

"Twenty Spanish servants, including ladies' maids, major domos, and chauffeurs—the King has six cars in his garage—devotedly serve the exiles, who thus see around them only familiar faces."

Additional confirmation of Alfonso's purpose to abide in France is found in a press report of his negotiations for the purchase of a château a little way outside the town of Fontainebleau. According to a Fontainebleau press cable to the New York *Evening Post*—

"The fact that the only portion of his former people anxious to have him back in Madrid are the Communists, and that their avowed intention is to try him for malfeasance, and execute him, is said by those who approach him not to have influenced His Most Catholic ex-Majesty, who has been accused of many things, but never of lacking courage."

WE read further that in France the ex-King leads an active and varied life. He visits Paris frequently, either in an automobile, which he drives himself, or by train. For instance:

"Recently he was seen on the Boulevard des Capucines about 11 o'clock in the morning, standing by his car, talking cordially with one of his friends he had met by chance. An invitation to partake of an aperitif was eagerly accepted, and the Alfonso sat at the terrace of a none-too-chic café sipping his vermouth and curaçao for nearly an hour.

"Alfonso is a great golf fan, and not such a bad player, himself. He never fails to break a hundred, which should make him a champion among the remaining reigning kings—and they are few—or the deposed sovereigns, of whom there are more.

"He receives very few visits here in Fontainebleau, preferring to make his own calls in Paris, at some hotel or club. Quinones de Leon, former Spanish Ambassador to France and a close personal friend of the ex-King, is one who does not have to be announced to enter the royal apartments.

"The ex-Ambassador is a keen fight fan, and several times he has tried to inveigle Alfonso into coming to Paris and watching a boxing bout. Jeff Dickson, the American promoter in Paris, at Quinones de Leon's suggestion, sent the ex-King complimentary tickets for a box at the Roland-Garros Stadium when Vince Dundee met Marcel Thil of France.

"The ex-King returned them, through de Leon.

"'When two men fight,' the ex-King said, 'one always proves stronger than the other. There is always a victor and a vanquished. No one knows that better than myself. I fail to see why I should go to the trouble of attending a fight to substantiate an opinion of which I have not the slightest doubt.'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

For a Big Five in Europe

SHARP CONTRADICTIONS CHARACTERIZE European comment on a suggested Five-Power pact to be signed by France, Germany, Great Britain, Italy, and Soviet Russia.

According to the vague outlines thus far drawn, the Five-Power agreement would pledge the countries named to refrain, without common consultation, from political or economic action affecting any of the others.

The proposal of the Five-Power pact appeared in the *Koelnische Zeitung*, presumably, it is said, at the instigation of the German Foreign Office. Among other objectives of such a multilateral treaty, it is claimed, would be to preclude any coalition that should be hostile to any one of the signers.

Also it appears that each Power would be obliged to keep in close contact with the others, to insure an understanding of problems common to all. A cable poll of the press by THE LITERARY DIGEST in the five countries that would form the new association reveals the above-mentioned Cologne daily as saying:

"In our opinion the treaty might well relax the present political tension in Europe. Its purpose would be the concrete solutions of pending questions, thus bringing a tranquillity to Europe, which would at least merit the name of peace."

But the *Frankfurter Zeitung* deems it hardly opportune "to create a formal agreement including not only France and Germany, but also England, Italy, and the Soviets," and it adds:

"Doubtless the confidence desirable between France and Germany should exist and also between other European capitals. Nevertheless, in our opinion, the creation of such an extensive instrument would complicate matters at the outset."

The thought of the *Berliner Tageblatt* is:

"Paris seems to consider the discussion pointed against the League and still more against France. As far as we know, the discussion has had no practical significance. Bruening is steering a straight course, the aim of which is conciliation with France."

ONE angle of the French view of the proposed new bloc is that it will arouse antagonism in the smaller States, especially among France's allies, such as Poland and Jugo-Slavia. A Paris daily, *Ere Nouvelle*, asks suspiciously:

"Is this a trial balloon which the German newspaper launched? Since it follows the Rome visit, it may be a curious effort in order to realize the common front against France which is so dearly desired on the banks of the Tiber. If Germany really wishes to discuss on the level of equality, she can do so at Geneva or within the committee of the European Union."

What may be considered a semiofficial opinion of the French Foreign Office appears in the Paris *Temps:*

"It is very clear that the Germans hope to obtain in wide negotiations better political conditions than might be obtained in direct conversations between Paris and Berlin. Chancellor Bruening is evidently seeking to place the debate on a larger international basis."

In political and newspaper circles in Italy, we learn from LITERARY DIGEST cables, the proposal is scantly noticed, and is considered to be "a trial balloon." But in Moscow, an official journal, *Izviestia*, assures us:

"It is necessary to bear in mind that only the participation of the Soviet Union in such a pact could remove the fears of the less important Powers of the possibility of the agreement having an imperialistic nature."

Says the Manchester *Guardian:*

"One would have thought that this proposal would be unexceptionable even if it might not turn out to be very important in practise. *Le Temps*, however, inconsistently enough sees in it grave dangers. That paper thinks it an incursion into the proper sphere of the League of Nations."

Peril of India's Rajas

THE STAGGERING WEALTH of the rajas or princes of India is their chief point of interest to the outside world. A striking example is the Nizam of Hyderabad, whose principality is in the middle of the great peninsula of Hindustan. It is said that nobody knows exactly how rich he is, altho the best guess puts his wealth at more than $2,000,000,000. Another Indian prince is reported to have a private hoard in coin and bullion of about $33,000,000. On his accession, we are told, the jewelry of this ruler was valued privately at about $660,000,000.

But as "autocrats" the princes are not only of interest, but the cause of much unrest among sections of the Indian peoples.

So an intensive effort is being made by the malcontents to wring out of them a constitution that would curb their "despotic power." And this is one of the things the rajas will have in mind, as they sit at the Round Table Conference in London to discuss the major issue of India's demands for self-rule.

Nationalist newspapers point out that the States under the rule of these rajas constitute one-third of India, and contain a population of 80,000,000 persons. Several conferences have been held in different parts of the country. Mr. A. V. Thakkar, a member of the Servants of India Society—a political order established on austere lines by the Indian patriot Gopal Krishna Gokhale—told the rajas that the days of the "divine right of kings" are past, and that if they do not yield gracefully, they will be forced to submit. As reported in the Lahore *Tribune*, he said:

"Autocratic rule of the Indian princes must give place to democratic rule under constitutional monarchs. If they do not take warning before it is too late, they will repent.

"In the words of Mahatma Gandhi, 'An undiluted autocracy, however benevolent it may be, and an almost undiluted democracy, form an incompatible mixture, bound to result in an explosion.' Will the Indian princes wait for the day of explosion? Let us hope not."

Mr. Thakkar presented a heavy charge-sheet against the rajas. According to him:

"At present, the rulers consider the State treasury as their private purse and the State as their estate, being responsible to none to account for the expenses they incur.

"Many of the rulers are openly accused by their people of wasting the State money not only on their dearly bought luxuries, including *shikar* (hunting) parties, lavish entertainment of European guests, official and unofficial, but also on their vices, immoral habits, nautch girls, and expensive tours to Europe and America.

"In several cases, 50 per cent. and over of the State revenue is spent for the person of the ruler and his family, leaving very little for such nation-building departments as education, medical relief, and sanitation. Money taken from the people as taxes is not returned to them in one form or other, but goes mostly into the pockets of sycophants, hotel-keepers, and furniture merchants of London and Paris, and in some cases for buying women for the harem."

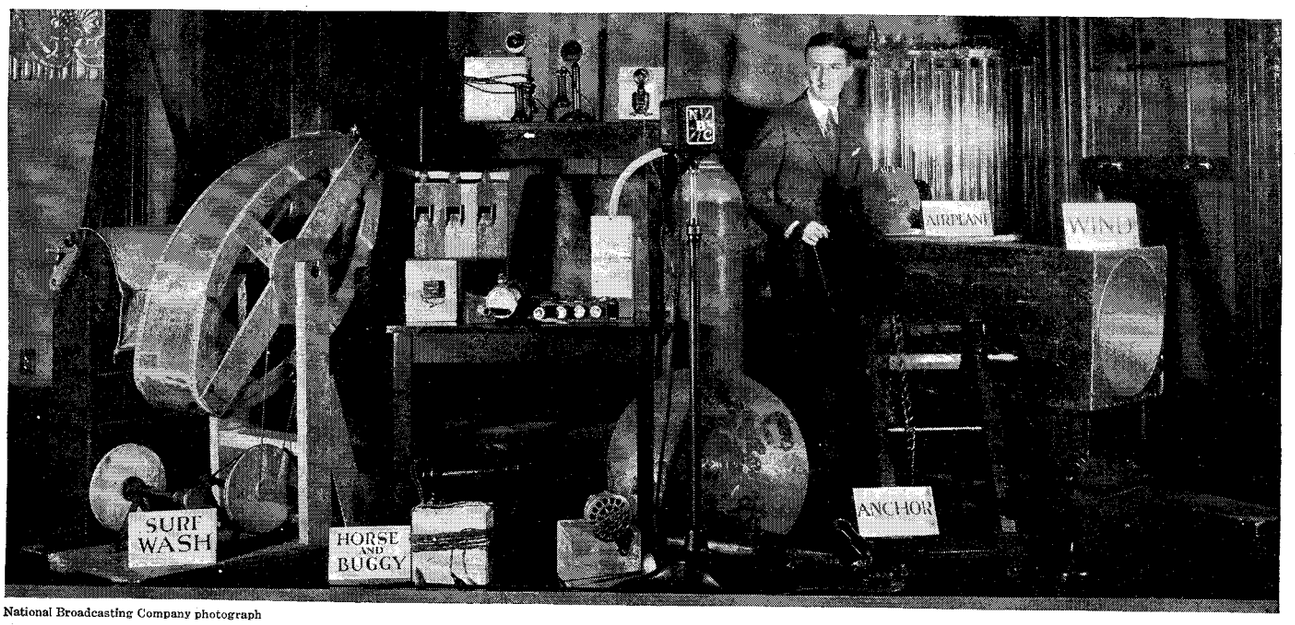
ACCORDING to this Indian leader, the rajas force their subjects to give services without requiting them, and he proceeds:

"'*Begar*' or forced labor is widely prevalent in all States. It is as if some communities, especially those of the deprest classes, are ordained from time immemorial for this very purpose.

"Not only the whole rural population, including agriculturists, who form 80 to 90 per cent. of the whole number, are subjected to compulsory labor, but the pay is always inadequate in theory, and often denied in practise *in toto*.

"Bullocks and camels are imprest for transport, and provisions—especially milk and *ghee* (clarified butter)—are exacted with inadequate, if any payment. Responsibility in the administration can alone end this state of things, and unless that is introduced, it and dozens of other abuses will be continued for God knows how long."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



National Broadcasting Company photograph

A Wizard of Sounds in His Laboratory

Mr. N. Ray Kelly, chief sound effects engineer of the National Broadcasting Company, produces for radio patrons realistic imitations of sounds ranging from the chirping of birds or the thumping of a dog's tail to the wash of the surf and the rumble and crash of thunder. He is here shown with a few of the unique instruments which he has designed.

Sounds Over the Radio

THEY ARE RARELY REAL, explains a writer in *The Scientific American* (New York August,); who credits *Good News*, published by the Radiotron Company, for his text and illustrations.

The necessity for imitative devices may be realized when we reflect that it would scarcely be convenient to fire off a real gun before the microphone, or to bring actual automobiles or railway trains into the broadcasting studio.

The imitations, however, we are assured, are "just as good" as the originals. How they have been developed by Sound-Technician Kelly of the National Broadcasting Company is explained as follows:

"When out of the night and your loud-speaker come the screaming whistle of fire apparatus, the rumble of distant thunder, the roar of the wind, the crackling of a fire, the chirp of a canary, the blare of a taxi horn, the heavy drum of a cloud-burst, or the sound of waves gently breaking on a sandy beach, you know the genius of N. Ray Kelly, sound technician for the National Broadcasting Company, is at work.

"Mr. Kelly has invented and developed many machines for the reproduction of sound effects, and a visit to his penthouse laboratory will soon have you believing that you have been in the yards of a great railroad, or that you have just weathered a blustering storm.

"The newest of a long list of sound-effect instruments is a simple wooden box, approximately three feet square. It contains a conglomeration of apparatus calculated to reproduce accurately the noises coincident with modern railroad operation. It is called the 'one-man railroad,' and, if all goes well, Kelly expects to have his latest 'gadget' on the air during railroad programs within a very short time.

"To capture accurately the chugs, the puffs, the hiss of steam exhausts, the clickety-click of rail heads, the shriek of whistles, the grinding of brakes, the clank of driving rods and other associated rail racket, Kelly spent hours at the Sunnyside, Long Island, yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

"While at the yards Kelly listened raptly to 'booster' engines, Pullman cars, gondolas, and other rolling stock. He stored away a knowledge of the conglomerate noises, he memorized the shriek of brakes and the scream of whistles, he timed the puffs of the locomotives, and studied the clank of shifting switches. Not one detail of sound escaped his listening ears."

But the "one-man railroad" is only one of Mr. Kelly's developments. With a wave of the hand he will indicate an entire "garage" on a wooden board two feet square, to which are nailed a great variety of automobile horns, including the hair-raising fire department siren. By pressing a few buttons he can reproduce a fleet of taxis, the mad rush of fire apparatus, or the blaring horns of a New York theater-hour traffic tie-up. The reporter goes on:

"The bewildered visitor scarcely has time to make the acquaintance of the 'garage' before Kelly blandly comments 'Gosh, it sounds like a thunder-storm outside,' and sure enough, whango! goes the roar and rumble of celestial artillery. Kelly shows him the big 'thunder-drum,' a four-foot frame across which heavy parchment is tightly stretched.

"Kelly next pulls a cord running through the skin-covered bottom of a pail, giving a very terrifying imitation of a lion's roar; whistles blow in realistic imitation of a dozen different birds; a threshing-machine bangs and rattles as a bit of intricate machinery and a baby's rattle are agitated.

"Sometimes Kelly conducts his visitor to a vacant studio, arranges a microphone, and escorts his guest into the glass-windowed monitor room. Returning to the studio microphone, Kelly crumples some stiff paper before the open end of the 'mike,' and the visitor is surprized to feel himself transported to the side of a crackling fire.

"Still standing before the microphone Kelly taps his head with a padded stick, and the onlooker is ready to swear he has heard a dog thumping his tail. We hear rifle or pistol shots. But it is only Kelly striking a padded board with a flat stick.

"The creaking of a porch swing is reproduced by gently rocking back and forth in an old rusty swivel chair placed before the 'mike.' Animals are heard crashing through the underbrush when Kelly squeezes the straws of a household broom, and the sound of steady rain is produced when excelsior is rubbed against the microphone frame. A torrential downpour is effected by pouring salt on wax paper held before the 'mike.'

"'Many sound effects are obtained by sheer accident,' Kelly explains. And to carry out this statement he cites that particular occasion when an announcer stood absent-mindedly rubbing his fingers across the teeth of his pocket comb and developed the mournful notes of a tree toad.

"The gentle washing of lazy waves along the ocean front is reproduced by a circular wheel with an eight-inch hollow

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rim covered by copper screening, inside of which rolls a handful of hard-dried peas."

The wind machine is probably the best-known device in Kelly's laboratory. A canvas sheet is laid over a paddle-wheel winch. As the handle is turned, the paddles beat against the canvas. Winds of all kinds are imitated on this machine, including storms that put nature to shame. In conclusion:

"Kelly has a broken-down automobile in the laboratory. It is not a real one. It is merely a battered wash boiler filled with assorted junk, and equipped with a small electric motor, to the shaft of which are attached several pieces of leather strap. As the motor runs, the boiler is shaken by hand and the leather straps beat against the débris. It really sounds like an antique 'horseless carriage' trying to come down the street.

"Many modern programs must have their airplanes. Consequently, another use of straps is to reproduce the hum of airplane engines. An electric motor whirls leather straps against drumheads, at varying speeds, ranging from the slow sputter of warming motors to the high-pitched drone of the take-off."

The Psychology of Accidents

THREE-QUARTERS OF THE ACCIDENTS in factories are due to mental faults or imperfect reactions in the workers, according to Dr. J. E. Bathurst of Southern College, Birmingham, Alabama.

If this is so, probably the same proportion would hold good for accidents in general.

In an address before the Birmingham Safety Council, printed in *The National Safety News* (Washington), Dr. Bathurst explains his conclusion substantially as follows:

"By far the larger number of accidents are dependent, to a considerable extent, upon the person or persons involved. About 25 per cent. of all accidents can be prevented by mechanical methods. The remedies for the remaining 75 are less tangible.

"There are many aspects of psychological causes of accidents. Some concern the mental processes of the individual, and some involve methods of training.

"There may be faulty observation on the part of the individual; he is 'careless.' This may be due to defective eyesight or hearing. It also may be due to some emotional disturbance.

"Another cause of accidents is the inability of some workers to utilize their habits. The fundamental reason for this is a lack of ability to manipulate the various muscles of the body as a whole. This ability is both inherited and acquired. An instrument is now available that will measure the innate ability of a person to coordinate his muscles.

"Poor memory and poor reasoning ability constitute another accident cause. A man in New York City was energizing a dead wire; he went away to answer the telephone, came back and forgot which wire he had been at work on; he began energizing a live wire, and this resulted, of course, in an accident. That was due to faulty memory as well as inability to utilize his habits."

FAULTY memory and reasoning ability, Dr. Bathurst thinks, may be fundamentally traced to a lack of intelligence. When a man has only a few things to do, a routine matter, and he can not remember the few factors and elements involved, this is due in most part to lack of intelligence, or to some emotional upset. He goes on:

"Lack of intelligence can be measured by tests. The amount of intelligence a man possesses is not changed much from the day of his birth to the day of his death. The number of things he learns increases (usually), but not his ability to learn. So you should watch the man with a low order of intelligence—he may be dangerous.

"A cause of accident which is very general is attitude of mind. A worker puts his feet or his hands where he shouldn't; in short, he is practically unconscious of what he is doing. This may be due to lack of interest, to domestic worries, to dislike of his job, to intoxication, to dissatisfaction with his wages, or just to indifference.

"Any emotional disturbance clogs up the ordinary acting mechanism. An unpleasant emotion clogs up the habits which a man uses in performing his routine work, and he will do things which he would avoid under ordinary circumstances.

"An inexperienced man has more accidents than an experienced man. Also, the interdependence of the workingman is another cause. Here is a truckload of ingots being unloaded; but a truck driver moves that truck, unnoticed by the men unloading it. What happens? An accident.

"In some occupations, another cause of accident is the sporting spirit. It is a violation of railroading rules to get on cars or engines by standing in the middle of the track as they approach. Yet many railroad men, some time or other, try that very thing. They are proud that they can get on from the center of the track."

"SLOW or irregular reaction time—the time between the receipt of a stimulus and the resulting action—almost invariably results in accidents, the author says. Some men respond to stimulus forty times as quickly as others.

"If a person has a slow reaction time, his movements are so slow that he is liable to have an accident where another man would escape from danger. With slow reaction time, no matter how much practise is attempted, agility in performance can not be secured. Irregular reaction time is very dangerous indeed.

"Accidents have been caused by inability to follow directions. Some persons are shown by tests as able to follow directions, and others just can't do it.

"Another cause is fatigue. The accident record on Saturday reaches the peak. In one Alabama concern among 1,300 accidents about 25 per cent. were due to fatigue, directly or indirectly.

"Still another fruitful source of accident we may call the misfit—the job at which a man has been placed when he is fitted for it neither by nature nor by training. Put a man on a routine job who dislikes that kind of work intensely, and he becomes dissatisfied, morose and gloomy. He has many unpleasant emotions; he fails to observe. The result, plainly, is an accident hazard.

"Fortunately, there are methods of determining whether a man is fitted for the job. If the job requires agility and high muscular coordination, no man should be put upon it who does not have these qualities. In a certain plant 1,200 cases were examined, and 300 of these were found to be misfits. Little can be done with misfits, except change their jobs.

"By way of summary, probably the most important causes of accidents are low intelligence, slow or irregular reaction time, neurosis, misfit, fatigue, and, of course, one that really is not psychological—lack of information.

"As to what goes on in a man's mind when he has an accident, that is something that he does not know himself. It is usually an emotional upset: he flips when he should have flopped."

A Civilization Choked by Mud

A NEW explanation of why the great Maya civilization of Central America, undoubtedly the highest of prehistoric America, suddenly faded and vanished without any obvious reason was suggested recently to the Washington Academy of Sciences by Dr. C. Wythe Cooke of the U. S. Geological Survey. Says Dr. E. E. Free, in his *Week's Science* (New York):

"The Maya civilization choked itself to death, Dr. Cooke believes, with mud washed from its own hillside corn patches. The former Maya country is marked to-day, Dr. Cooke reports by many small, flat plains of sticky clay soil, almost impassable in wet weather. Each of these plains, he believes, once was a small lake, these lakes being connected by streams or by short portages forming a system of water highways as the lakes of North America once did for the canoes of the Indians. The Maya cities, he believes, were built near these lake highways, and maintained by this easy form of transportation. On near-by hillsides, the theory continues, the Maya farmers grew the corn, which was their chief food. In so doing they cut or burned the natural hillside vegetation. The result was that every violent rain-storm washed a part of the hillside soil down into the lakes. Slowly the lakes filled up and the hillsides grew bare. The filling of the lakes blocked the waterways, while erosion of the hillside soils ruined the farms and lowered the nation's supply of food. Finally, Dr. Cooke believes, the entire Maya nation was forced by poverty and famine to migrate to new homes in Yucatan, which is what the historical and other records show that they did."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Steam or Diesel?

WHEN THE COMBUSTION OF OIL is used to propel a ship, should the heat be used to make steam, or should the oil be vaporized directly in the cylinder of the engine?

In other words, which is better for marine use, the steam-engine or the Diesel engine?

Leading authorities are quoted on both sides of this question by an editorial writer in *The Marine Review* (Cleveland). His conclusion is that American shipbuilders are neglecting the Diesel, despite the improvement in speed and economy shown by recently constructed steamships of great size. Says the writer:

"The recent performance of steam vessels has been much improved, and the publicity has been wide-spread.

"The results accomplished, for instance, with the Duchess class, the *Empress of Japan* and, lately, the even better performance of the *Empress of Britain*, have received acknowledgment the world over, and are known by ship-owners, operators, and engineers everywhere.

"Nothing comparable to this has been heard of from the Diesel engine in recent years.

"Steam advocates are now in a comparatively complacent mood, as indicated by the statement in a recent article in one of our leading British contemporaries, to the effect that 'six-tenths pound of oil per shaft horse-power per hour for all purposes is attainable and maintained in present-day steam engineering. As this on cost is distinctly better than can be obtained for Diesel propulsion, there is no immediate urge to improve upon it, and the tendency is rather to gain experience with the already large number of existing installations before advancing further.' What does the Diesel-engine advocate have to say in the face of such assurance?"

QUITE a different point of view is exprest by Dr. H. H. Blache, managing director of Burmeister and Wain, a successful builder of marine Diesel engines, who, in a recent paper before the Institution of Naval Architects, in which actual operating results are given, is of the opinion that this engine is adaptable for all types of ships from a 35-horse-power engine in fishing craft to a 20,000-horse-power plant as installed in the motor-ship *Britannic*. To quote further:

"He believes that the Diesel engine should be adopted when burning oil, and the steam-engine when burning coal.

"All progress in the higher economy of coal consumption and the easier handling of coal which add to the competitive power of coal-fired steamers as against Diesel engine ships, Dr. Blache believes should be viewed with the greatest interest in a coal-producing country, but he can not understand why the advocates of steam generated by oil seem to be equally favored. He goes on to point out the improvement in the economy of oil-fired steam plants to 0.65 pound per brake horse-power per hour for steam-driven plants of fast running passenger liners, and that leading steam engineers expect a further reduction to about 0.56 pound, but that even the latter figure is about 50 per cent. higher than that for corresponding marine Diesel plants.

"As a business man the ship-owner can not afford to have any prejudice for or against any type of power.

"He shouldn't have to wait until the overwhelming preponderance of evidence clearly demonstrates the superiority of one type of drive over another. Actual operating data on Diesel vessels, such as given in the paper referred to, ought to be readily procurable and easily checked for accuracy.

"Admitting equally careful design, material, and construction, the question as to the choice of power would then depend upon the circumstances surrounding each case. Even if no engineer can be found who is entirely unbiased, the decision as to choice would rest with the owner, who is primarily interested in financial returns. Depending upon conditions of service, Diesel or steam would be selected as each clearly had the advantage.

"For American operators to ignore the Diesel is a short-sighted policy. History sometimes has a way of repeating itself.

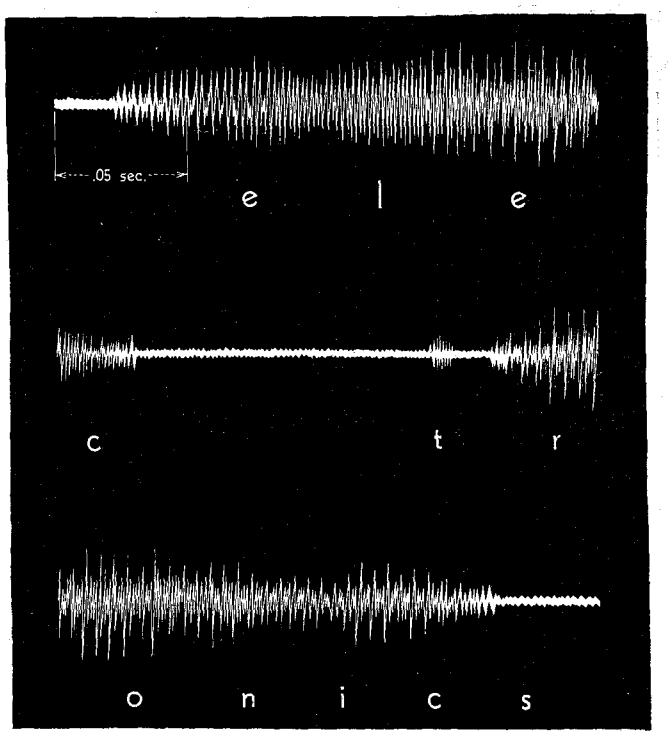
"When England first started using steam, Americans were slow to follow, clinging to their belief in the economy and superiority of sail. Had the American ship-owners of that day taken steam more seriously, we might never have reached the low state of insignificance as a merchant marine power. The lesson is clear."

Forecasting Radio Reception

LONG-DISTANCE RADIO HAS BEEN CLEAR and good this summer, while for nearer stations, fading and distortion have been annoying.

Electronics (New York), on its editorial page, thinks that sun-spot activity is at the bottom of this. If so, these bothersome phenomena are likely to be still worse next winter. We read:

"What radio reception is to be, this coming winter, is at the moment a matter of interesting conjecture. Certainly, long-distance reception during the present summer has been phenomenal. Accepting the usual theories, the Heaviside-Kennelly layer has been exhibiting itself recently as an almost perfect reflector. Distant stations have come roaring in like locals, above even summer static. But the same admirable electronic mirror which reflects, is also bringing down local sky waves at near-by points with unprecedented strength. And with these sky-waves chopping up the ground-wave, producing fading and distortion, the good-service area of broadcasting stations has shrunk from 150 miles, as of two years ago, to a mere thirty to eighty miles.



Only One Word

The word "electronics" as reproduced by the new high-speed oscillograph.

"Already there is evidence of a close relation between sun-spots and the condition of the reflecting layer. As the number of spots decreases, reflection improves, and near-by fading (due to sky-wave interaction) increases. But the disquieting thing is that the last sun-spot maximum occurred in 1928, and the next minimum is not due until 1934. Therefore the curve is still downward throughout 1931 and 1932.

"Does this mean that short-distance fading and mutilation are to grow even worse during the coming winter? And the next?"

WHAT tortuous oscillations every part of the electrical and radio circuits must undergo, if speech or music is to be reproduced with fidelity, is shown by a diagram given in the same issue. Says the editor:

"Even an engineer steeped in wave theory must find amazing the complex and extraordinary response of the microphone diaphragm, the rise and fall of currents in the electrical circuits, the ebb and flow of electron streams in the vacuum-tubes, the magnetization of the iron in the transformers, and the pulsations in the ether (and also the ejection of photons in the photocell of the talkie projector), as all are called upon to play their elaborate rôle in perfect unison."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Tragicomedy of "An American Tragedy"

MR. DREISER'S EARLIER AGITATION over the filming of his "American Tragedy" may or may not have settled into acquiescence.

His injunction suit failed, and the public is left to judge of his rights or wrongs.

Despite his "frenzied ranting at Hollywood," to use the words of David Cheavens in *The Morning Telegraph*, "Paramount has made a good box-office picture out of his novel."

Mr. Dreiser's case, as Mr. Cheavens figures it, was chagrin that

Love and Terror in the Boat

"Roberta Alden" (Sylvia Sidney) looks fearfully at her lover who plans to upset the boat.

"so much of his book was overlooked." This refers to the early part of the long two-volume novel where the author tried to build up his indictment against society as responsible for such a character as *Clyde Griffiths*.

The story is pretty well known by now through a wide reading of the novel and its dramatization for the stage. Mr. Dreiser deals at length with the boy's background in establishing the responsibility of society for his crime.

Taking up the film story at the time *Clyde* was foreman in an upper New York collar factory, we let Mr. Cheavens go on:

"The factory is owned by his uncle, whom *Clyde* had met in Chicago. *Clyde* was a bell-hop, and his uncle a guest in a hotel. Seeing an opportunity to better his condition in life, the lad took a job with his kinsman, and while working there he met *Roberta*, a factory hand.

"They fell in love; the summer passed, and soon it became necessary for them to meet in the girl's bedroom. The motion-picture closes its eyes here, but eventually summons enough courage to suggest, daintily, that the girl is pregnant.

"*Clyde*, meanwhile, has fallen for a wealthy girl, *Sondra Finchley*, whom he not only loves, but in whom he sees another opportunity to advance himself in society. This leaves *Roberta* out of the picture, and he decides that the only way to solve the problem is to murder her."

HERE is movie material to satisfy anybody; but Mr. Dreiser has plenty of psychology dear to his heart; and the screen makes poor headway with this.

Even the stage muffed it at one point, according to Wilella Waldorf of the New York *Evening Post:*

"The dramatic version was a generally distressing attempt to drag too much on the stage in a single evening—not that we should care to see any one make a trilogy of it—and was particularly ridiculous during a couple of scenes wherein the voice of the stage manager or somebody issued from behind a picture on the wall, urging *Clyde Griffiths* in a loud whisper to do this or not to do that.

"The device was designed to indicate the conflict in the boy's soul, or something of the kind, but it succeeded merely in making the whole thing seem very stagy indeed."

THE battle over this film draws in others besides Mr. Dreiser and the film producers. Ranking as he does in the world of letters, lances are taken up by other than film critics. Matthew Josephson in *The New Republic* deplores Mr. Dreiser's loss of his injunction suit, and urges other writers to stand up for the dignity of their work to the end that "we might expect to get somewhere in having the movies pulled out of their rut." He thinks that "the peculiarly expressive atmospheric qualities of the motion-picture at its best might have done much to carry over something of Dreiser's weighty ruminations."

The cudgel is then taken up on the side of the producers by William Soskin, literary critic of the New York *Evening Post:*

"Mr. Josephson seems to agree with Mr. Dreiser in finding that the picture fails to express the theme of the book—the persecution of a helpless individual by society.

"*Clyde Griffiths*, according to Mr. Dreiser and Mr. Josephson, emerges as a 'mean, lecherous, designing' murderer instead of a childish automaton in the hands of a series of economic, social, and juridical processes. And the movies get the usual scolding about Hollywood and the box-office and being in a rut.

"I wonder what Mr. Dreiser would have done himself if the Paramount people gave him a free hand to produce his 840-page novel on the screen.

"About half of those pages are devoted to the author's chorus of protest against intolerance and inhumanity, and never exprest in terms of action.

"The story contains a handful of distinctly undeveloped characters used to state his thesis. By what magic could these pale people be transformed into dynamic and dramatic characters? By what device could Mr. Dreiser's Greek chorus be incorporated into the film?

"The script of the movie is the work of Mr. Samuel Hoffenstein, a poet and a writer whose sensibilities and sensitivities are probably as acute as Mr. Dreiser's.

"I found the story in Mr. Hoffenstein's translation both dignified and powerful. I found the character of *Clyde* distinctly that of a weakling and a helpless victim of a chain of circumstances he had not the strength to forestall. If some of the details of his execution of the murder plan seem to make him more criminal than Mr. Dreiser's own *Clyde*, the clarity with which Mr. Hoffenstein and Mr. Von Sternberg have built the crowd and the court-room scenes makes the feat of winning the audience's sympathy for their poor hero all the more impressive."

ANOTHER non-professional comes in Mr. Charles Hanson Towne in the New York *American*, who feared at first that his sympathies would all be on the side of Mr. Dreiser:

"But—that is not the case. I found it an overwhelmingly interesting picture beautifully acted. The directors have been careful to follow the novel closely in most instances, and how they managed to compress into a picture that runs something considerably less than two hours all the significant elements of the story is one of the mysteries of the movies.

"Some of the ponderous telling of the tale would be bound to get into the screen version in any sympathetic transcription of it, and that very clumsiness was essential if a certain effect was to be gained. And the effect was certainly gained.

"Mr. Dreiser has complained that he painted *Clyde Griffiths*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as a victim of society. But does society necessarily make of any man a complete snob?

"Even in the book one grew to despise *Clyde* for his social climbing and his desertion of the girl whom he had brought to the brink of despair. His psychology here was of his own making. One glimpse of his uncle's 'grand' home in Lycurgus completely turned his silly young head. You and I and the rest of the world were not responsible for that tawdry little kink in his brain.

"And it was the boy's own mother who admitted in the end that she and the boy's father had not shown him the right path to choose, so busy were they in saving the souls of others. I fail to see how society could be blamed for that.

"I am a Dreiser fan. There is greatness in most of his books; and in this massive novel he has reached, it seems to me, a splendid and dizzy height. I am generally for the author as against the motion-picture people; but surely when a writer sells his rights to Hollywood he must realize the restrictions of the screen. And then—there is always the censor around the corner, seeking to prune and cut and eliminate.

"If anything, this austere rendering of 'An American Tragedy' will add to rather than subtract from Mr. Dreiser's reputation as a writer. He has nothing to fear. After all, the movies are but a by-product; and even if there had been a garbled version of this tale put before us, no one would have blamed the author.

"His standing as a supreme artist remains unchanged; for it is through his book, and through his book alone, that we judge him."

A Painter's Creed

MR. C. R. W. NEVINSON is an English painter, who gained distinction for his war scenes, and later for his outspokenness.

He is a robust man, with bushy hair, large features, and firm mouth. His portrait gives him some resemblance to Jacob Epstein.

He was an English "official artist" during the war, and his paintings are hung in the Imperial War Museum, the National Gallery of Canada in Ottawa, also in Cambridge, Massachusetts. Brussels, Manchester, Dublin, Leeds, and elsewhere.

He frequently comes into the newspapers with a determined opinion on public affairs.

So it was natural for the London *Daily Express* to ask him to lead off in a series they have been running, revealing the "Creed of Modern Life" held by the writer:

"I believe in God as the Creator.

"I believe in the spirit and mind of man.

"I believe life to be unfair and 'not cricket'—and I am an upholder of inequality as the basis of all human hope and endeavor. I am a detester of a life of 'fairness' and mass equality.

"I believe human greed to be a superb mental stimulant; luxury a necessity for human progress; and sex to be a help, not a hindrance, in life.

"I believe firmly in obeying all the laws of the country in which I happen to be, no matter how I despise them.

"I believe in judging no man, in being antimaterialistic, and therefore anti-Socialist.

"I believe that a brain standard is far more important than a gold standard.

"I believe in the home, and that men should use it more and women less.

"I believe in the Ten Commandments with a far greater intensity than I do in our ten million laws of to-day. I believe the degenerate Socialist ideas that have crept into all political creeds have caused much unnecessary misery to the poor; that Russia may lower the standard of all life, and that the capitalists of Europe and America are alone responsible for keeping it up to-day.

"I believe that so-called connoisseurs, critics, highbrows, and snobs have done incalculable harm to art and to all human invention.

"I believe that criminals are fools and not heroes.

"I believe the 'man in the street' is not such a fool as politicians, censors, theatrical managers, and cinema people take him to be.

"I believe all men to be nobler than they are thought to be by others, and all women far less mercenary; that a hard life harms no one, but that a soft life kills; that courage restores life and is greater than wealth."

Philosophy of Schoolboy Howlers

THE SILLY SEASON TURNS NEVER SO GLADLY as to schoolboy howlers.

Elders, observes the London *Times*, "safely out of reach of the examiners, are laughing at them with their usual offensive superiority."

So this paper takes a turn to be sympathetic, and first of all asks, why "schoolboy"?

"'Schoolboy' howlers these mistakes are commonly called, as if girls never made them.

"That is not fair, because girls as much as boys are expected nowadays to emulate Major-General Stanley in 'information

Grilled by the District Attorney

"Clyde Griffiths" (Phillips Holmes) makes a poor defense under the wily lawyer's knife-thrusts.

vegetable, animal and mineral,' and not all girls are swotting little wretches, too brainy to mistake ignorance for knowledge and too cautious to risk a gallant shot at an unknown answer.

"Some day a German—or more probably an American—philosopher will collect howlers by the million, and will analyze and classify them all by sexes as well as by every other conceivable means of division; and, if most of them turn out to be the work of boys, that will be partly because boys are more self-reliant and adventurous than girls, and partly because the teachers of girls, being still a little on the defensive about the education of their sex, will conceal their pupils' howlers instead of scattering them abroad for the entertainment of the world.

"But we need not wait for the foreign philosopher to prove that there is a serious side to the schoolboy and schoolgirl howler: and that, as all modern child-psychology goes to prove, the proper attitude of the elder is not ridicule, but reverence before these touching and edifying proofs of innocence, courage, and self-confidence."

The Times makes a beginning with that philosophical examination destined for "a German—or more probably an American." Addressing the supposititious "elder," it writes:

"Let him ask himself whether he could do any better. Let him read again the famous song in 'The Pirates of Penzance,' and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mark his own inferiority to the Major-General, who could write a washing bill in Babylonic cuneiform, and tell you every detail of Caractacus's uniform, besides knowing all about everything else in the world except war. And, thus chastened, let him sit down to one of the general-knowledge papers set within the last week or two to small boys.

"He may know many of the answers; but he will fall very short in what is more important, as we are assured, than mere learning, and that is swift response to intellectual stimulus.

"What is or was Vulcan? 'A dirty bird' was one of the answers given. Vulcan—Vulture; were ever two unrelated suggestions of one sound thrown together in so masterly a single stroke; the obscene bird and the grimy god welded in a phrase?

"Who was Venus? 'Goddess of pencils'—and that only shows what sort of a world it is that we are making for our trusting youth, a world to which the goddess of beauty is no more than a trade symbol. No wonder that, asked to complete the phrase: 'All the world's . . . ,' one should say 'a living torment,' and one 'a disgusting place.'

"And so it is very often while exams are on; and it is only the adult and unexamined that pretend it is anything else. A 'yelp of hounds' and 'a squirm of whales' are inventions of which any one might be proud, no matter how sure he may be about the right names of companies of birds or beasts.

"But what depths of guilty experience, worthy of 'Eric, or Little by Little,' lie beneath the explanation of 'chukker' as 'a term used in 'hen-racing'? This beats cock-fighting. 'Chukker —chuck 'er in!'—we can see the feathered matron flung from the starting line, to die gamely at the winning-post; but where and when do these hen-racing meetings take place? And do the police know about them?

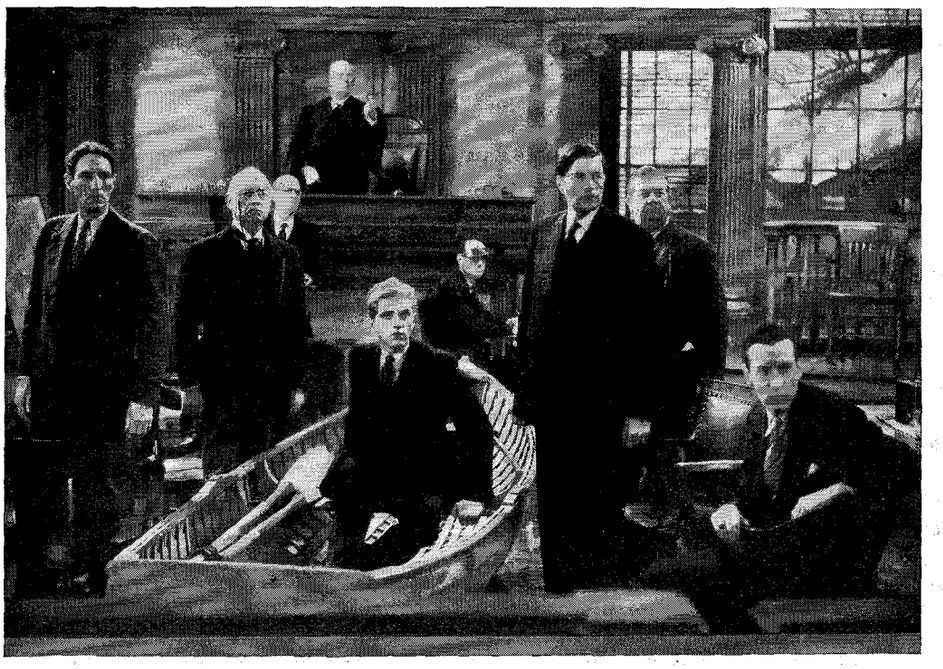
"Shocked at such depravity the adult will recover his self-esteem, but only to lose it in the contemplation of good things which he might try his hardest to say, but never could achieve like the effortless innocence of childhood.

"'There happened something for which James II could not be held responsible. His wife bore him a son.' But that was exactly what a great many people were saying at the time, only not near so neatly.

"'Solomon had 300 wives and 700 porcupines'; 'a momentum is what you give a person when they are leaving'; 'a monolog is a conversation between two people, such as husband and wife'—no effort could achieve these effects. 'What part did the U. S. Navy play in the war?' 'It played,' answered an ingenuous child, happily an American, 'the Star Spangled Banner.'

"Of the story of King Alfred, when the pupils were forbidden to mention anything so hackneyed as the cakes, there emerged the following: 'King Alfred walked on until he came to a cottage, and going in he found a lonely woman, but of the rest the less said the better.'

"And of these strokes of genius the less said the better. The clumsy adult hand will only brush off the bloom."



The Court Is Startled

When a man in the audience recommends the prisoner "be killed now and done with it." In the film of Dreiser's "An American Tragedy."

Quarreling Over Shelley

SHELLEY HAS BEEN ONE HUNDRED and eleven years in his grave.

The awkward number does not suggest imperative commemoration, but Fascist Italy, we are told by Joseph B. Phillips in the New York *Herald Tribune*, places "a great deal of emphasis on culture in general" and tries "by every means to prove the régime has its high-brow phases."

Added to this is the fact that Italians have "always felt that the associations of Percy Bysshe Shelley with their country were an honor to Italy." But this year Fascism and the Vatican have not seen eye to eye on many subjects, and Shelley is one of them:

"Near the little thermal station of Sangiuliano, where Shelley composed the 'Adonis,' a tablet to his memory was unveiled. In Rome an impressive ceremony was held on the evening of the anniversary at the small Protestant cemetery where Shelley is buried near Port San Paulo.

"Students of English poetry and a number of well-known lecturers and translators in that field of art went to the cemetery by night, and by the light of torches paid homage before the tombs of Shelley and Keats and young William Shelley.

"In a way, the ceremony, tho inspired by the anniversary of the death of Shelley, was a sort of wholesale homage to famous men of letters whose personal history is associated with Rome.

"In addition to visiting the graves of the English poets, the party also went to the tomb of DeBossis and that of Auguste Goethe, son of the poet. Perhaps in any other year the ceremonies here and at Sangiuliano would have had only praise from those who approved and silence from those who were not admirers of Shelley. This year, however, the Fascist State and the Vatican are bickering across the Tiber, and the most important element of their quarrel is the education and intellectual mold of the nation.

"Almost any literary or artistic figure appearing as a hero to one party to the quarrel at the moment would certainly be condemned by the other. Shelley has not escaped. No sooner had the news of the ceremonies to his honor spread than the *Osservatore Romano*, the Vatican newspaper, became bitter about them.

"'As long as such eulogies as these are permitted in the Fascist press,' it said (speaking of the articles praising Shelley), 'the rôle of the Catholic Action (the lay organization to which Fascists are objecting), of its club and its schools must remain important.'

"The Vatican paper declared it would have been better for the world of arts and for the world in general had Shelley never been born. The art of poetry would have lost little, and great scandals would have been averted, the paper said. It recalled a long list of his personal rebellions, against authority (teachers, wife, and the tenets of the Church), and continued:

"'We are astonished that this anarchist was able to find champions in the Fascist press, which never ceases to exalt and respect authority and the necessity for discipline. This throws a revealing light on the real basis of that authority and discipline.'"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Sunday Lady of Possum Trot

WHERE ARMS HAD FAILED, eloquence stayed the hand of Sherman on his march to the sea, and saved the Berry homestead, in Georgia.

It was fortunate that a crow, following over the wide swath cut by Sherman, could find rations in this one spot at least, for here was born and raised Martha Berry, who has made an army with the Lord, and raised 7,000 of His mountain "chillun" in the ways of faith and civilization.

She had something in addition to her father's eloquence. She had eyes to see and ears to hear the crying need in the mountain valued at several million dollars, and a thousand students are enrolled annually. They pay for their tuition by their labor, and Miss Berry's compensation is beyond price.

She raises more than $150,000 annually to pay the running expenses of the schools; she has raised and spent millions in their development.

This bare outline we glean from pamphlets sent out to tell about the work of this daughter of the South, whose soft voice has opened the doors of wealth, and whose soft hands have ministered to so many of God's "chillun."

Keystone photograph

Making Thousands of Useful Men From Mountain "Chillun"

Miss Martha McChesney Berry and a group of the sturdy Georgia youths that her school is lifting out of illiteracy.

"hollers" all around her. She saw it all, one day, when she and Roanie, her pet horse, were out for a ride—log cabins, corn pone and bacon, men and women old before their time, and little "chillun" scratching hard land for a living. Only that they had—and their pride. And all too often a strange disease come of corn pone and bacon sucked away all their energy.

It's a long story about this Southern belle and her vision. A little of it must suffice here.

In a little log cabin across the road from the big house she started a Sunday-school with ten little children whom she had persuaded to come out of the mountains. She taught them about Adam and Eve, Noah and the Ark, Jesus, and the infinite power of God Who still loved them, tho they were hidden in the hollows where the shadows came early and stayed late. Perhaps she was a good angel sent by God—anyway, they called her the Sunday Lady of Possum Trot.

THAT was the beginning for these people of the Southern mountains, of whom President Wilson said: "They are seed-pods, stored away for the day when their country needs them."

Miss Berry opened the pods. She gave the land on which the school started, and her family lawyer, who advised against it, became one of the first trustees. The property has now been increased to nearly 20,000 acres, which, with the buildings, is

Let Alice Booth carry on the story, as she writes it for *Good Housekeeping*, which is running a biographical series of America's twelve most distinguished women:

"Five boys were the first class—earnest, eager—but the perfect organization of the Berry School to-day was not made in a single day—nor in a single decade. At the end of the first week came wash-day. But the boys refused to wash their clothes, their bed and table linen. Washing was women's work, they said. Men did not wash—and they were men. Regretfully, stubbornly, they held to it.

"The big tub was ready. The soiled clothes were gathered. Martha Berry, slim little aristocrat who had had Negro servants to anticipate her every wish from the time she was born, stept up to the great tub of steaming soapsuds and rolled up her sleeves.

"'Very well, boys,' she said sweetly. 'I'll wash your clothes for you.'

"She threw in a pair of coarse overalls and began.

"The boys were miserable. They shifted from foot to foot. Finally, one of them—the truest gentleman in the lot—rushed forth from the group.

"'I ain't ever seen men wash clothes,' he said, 'but sooner than have you do it, Miss Berry, I'll wash 'em.'

"The first battle was over. Not all of them were won so quickly.

"There was always mountaineer pride to be reckoned with. They would not take charity. Ways had to be found for the boys to earn their way, and to help out with what they could

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

bring. One boy came driving a team of oxen to work for his year's tuition. Some brought a couple of chickens, or a roll of coarse, hand-woven cloth.

"They made gardens and raised stock, planted fruit-trees.

"Finally, the boys built the first dormitory of ten rooms. Miss Berry read of a sale of cots that had been used in the Spanish-American War, and she hurried into town and bought enough for her boys. Some friends donated old dishes, old chairs. Miss Berry took everything that she thought would not be missed from home—her own room she simply stript. Finally, some one gave them an old square piano. The school had really begun."

SOON it was impossible to accommodate all the boys who came—and girls wanted to come, too. Miss Berry's little fortune was being spent fast, and children had to be turned away. Then, we read:

"She thought of New York—the richest city in our country—and she came to New York, alone, frightened, spurred on only by her desperate desire to give these wonderful children, starving for learning, willing to work their fingers to the bone for it, their chance.

"She had no influential friends, and only a list of people who were known to subscribe to worthy enterprises. To one of them she went, and told her story. It was R. Fulton Cutting.

"'And what do you get out of this, Miss Berry?' he asked, when she had finished.

"'Why, I—I don't understand,' she stammered in amazement at his question.

"'What salary do you get?' he asked. 'What is your pay for all this work?'

"She was thunderstruck. 'I get everything out of it—all the thrill of seeing those wonderful children grow up to be fine, clear-thinking, educated men and women. Oh, Mr. Cutting, if you could send just one boy through school, next year, it would mean so much to him and to you!'

"'How much would it cost to send one boy through a year?' he asked, getting out his check book.

"'Fifty dollars,' she said, her voice shaking with happiness. At least he was going to do *something* for them—and if a business man like Mr. Cutting would give, perhaps others would, too.

"She took the folded check he handed her, and went out. It was like a new hope.

"On the street she stopt to unfold the check and look at it. Perhaps he had given five dollars—perhaps ten. Perhaps—tho she hardly dared to hope it—he had given fifty—enough to put one boy through.

"She looked down at the check and could not believe it—but it was true. The check was for five hundred dollars. Ten boys went to school on that check the next year."

THAT was thirty years ago. Many things happened afterwards that would have daunted a less ardent spirit. Possum Trot has grown, and—

"A whole self-sustaining city has been built on that woodland farm. New acres have been bought. A mill has been built that grinds the meal for the best corn bread in the world. School buildings of granite from the hills—granite the tawny shade of buckwheat honey—cling to the hillside, dormitories, and recitation-rooms. There are peach orchards—and a herd of Angora goats for the yarn the girls weave into counterpanes and rugs.

"Down in the shops, the boys make lovely rustic furniture and reproductions of the priceless antique mahogany in Miss Berry's old home. They even raise flax for the hand-woven towels that rival the Italian for delicacy and smoothness. There is an automobile repair shop, where the boys repair and keep in order the trucks and tractors used in farm work—a bakery, from which more than one Berry graduate goes out to become famous—and a shoe-repair shop where five hundred pairs of shoes are soled every two months. Everything the boys and girls do for themselves—cooking, laundry, household work. In all those twenty thousand acres there is not a hired servant.

"But only those who do the work can earn their education, and there is only so much work to do. This year and every year, boys and girls of fine character and brilliant minds are having to be told that there is no room for them, that they can not come back. Those are the cases that break your heart. This year there were a hundred and fifty of them."

This is the tragedy of the mountain hollows—a tousled-headed boy whose Pap and Ma had gone to Sunday-school at Possum Trot "thirty year ago," begging for a little "l'arnin'"; a girl sobbing on the Dean's shoulder: "We ain't got no money. There isn't any place at all for we-uns in the world. Jest let me stay—please." But there isn't enough to go around.

But Miss Martha does her best. Miss Ida Tarbell has listed her among the fifty greatest women in America. The Georgia Legislature has voted her the title of "Distinguished Citizen"; in 1925, President Coolidge gave her the Roosevelt medal for distinguished social service; the University of Georgia has awarded her the honorary degree of Doctor of Pedagogy; she has received the degree of Doctor of Laws from the University of North Carolina for her work for the South, and *The Pictorial Review* annual award of $5,000 for distinguished service was awarded Miss Berry in 1927.

But to the chillun of the hollers she is still the Sunday Lady of Possum Trot.

The One-Room School

MILLIONS IN ENDOWMENT for our famous universities—it is something we can boast about.

But there are 152,000 rural one-room schools, where a majority of the country children, we are told, get such education as they can. And these schools we do not boast about. They are kept in the background of national thought, as we keep a naughty child in the background when visitors come.

It will be 1961, we are told, before we shall see the last of these one-room schools.

The average teacher is a woman, about twenty-seven years of age, who has been teaching about thirty months, receives $874 salary, and has twenty-two pupils for a school year of 152 days. The Department of the Interior reports:

"If all the teachers of one-teacher schools stood side by side, their ranks would extend in an unbroken line of 87 1-10 miles.

"Assuming this army of teachers were arranged in such a way that the one having received the least amount of training stood at one end and the one having received the largest amount of training at the other, a person reviewing this company would find it necessary to walk a distance of 8½ miles before coming to a teacher with a training equivalent to two years of high school. One would have to walk 43 miles before approaching a teacher with a high-school diploma, and would have to continue his walk for a total distance of $67\frac{3}{5}$ miles before reaching the first teacher who has had two years of normal school.

"Not until within 13 miles of the end of the line would you find one with a college education."

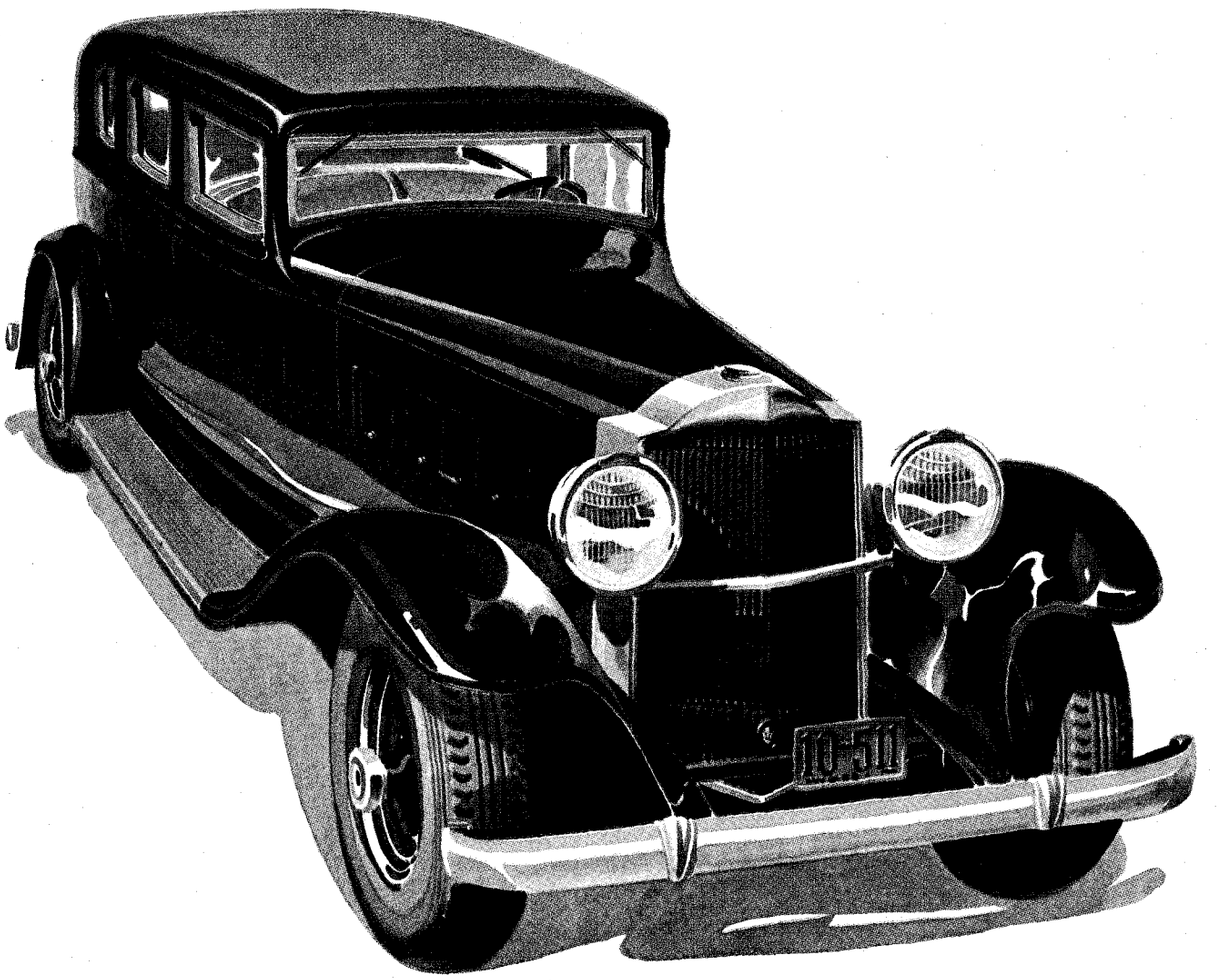
UNLESS one can visualize these 152,000 schools with their 3,344,000 pupils, comments the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), he can not see the handicap under which multitudes of American boys and girls start life. "It is easier to obtain appropriations for concrete roads, for armories and jails," says *The Advocate*, "than for consolidated schools, with graded teachers." But, we are warned:

"The Church must not be too rough in criticizing the State in this matter. For if the facts were known the Church would stand in worse condemnation for the complacency with which it tolerates one-room rural churches, and underpaid ministers.

"Between the group of 300 college and seminary graduates who met at Delaware, and devoted themselves to the intellectual discussion of the Church's message and life, and the submerged ten thousand preachers in country cross-road meeting-houses, and in dingy chapels on mean streets in cities, there is as great a chasm as between the eighty-seven miles of country school-teachers and the keen and well-paid professional educators of our great city and suburban schools. It is time that something should be done in the religious as well as in the secular field, to bring up the average of opportunity, training, and support."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

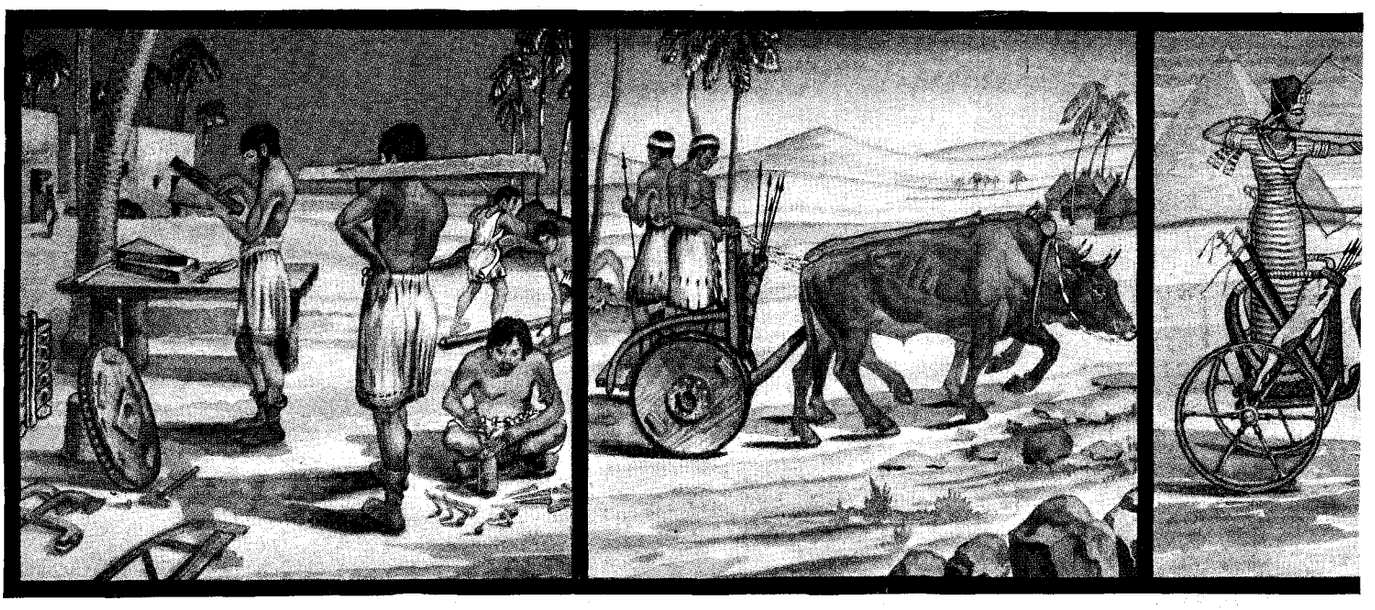


IN THE new Packard Eight Sedan—priced at the factory at $2485—you are offered motor car luxury that has never before existed. If you have not yet *driven* this distinguished closed car for five, if you have not *ridden* in it as a passenger, you cannot appreciate its remarkable performance, its new roadability, its *supreme* comfort. Arrange now for a demonstration trip in the Packard Eight Sedan. You will gain an entirely new conception of how truly luxurious motor car transportation can be. ¶ The wheelbase, you will find, is longer—the tread wider. The body is lower, roomier, more richly appointed—thoroughly ventilated, yet completely insulated against sound and weather. The new Straight-Eight engine, "floated" on rubber, is smoother, quieter, more powerful. The four-speed transmission is the easy, silent, synchro-mesh. And in addition the exclusive Packard *Ride Control* permits the instant adjustment of shock absorbers *from the dash* to compensate for varying conditions of road, load and temperature. Only in a Packard is such luxury yours.

PACKARD

Ask the man who owns one

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A Strange New Epoch

The world has seen more than forty million automobiles roll through its highways and byways in a little over thirty years. In this country we have over twenty-three million cars in use today.

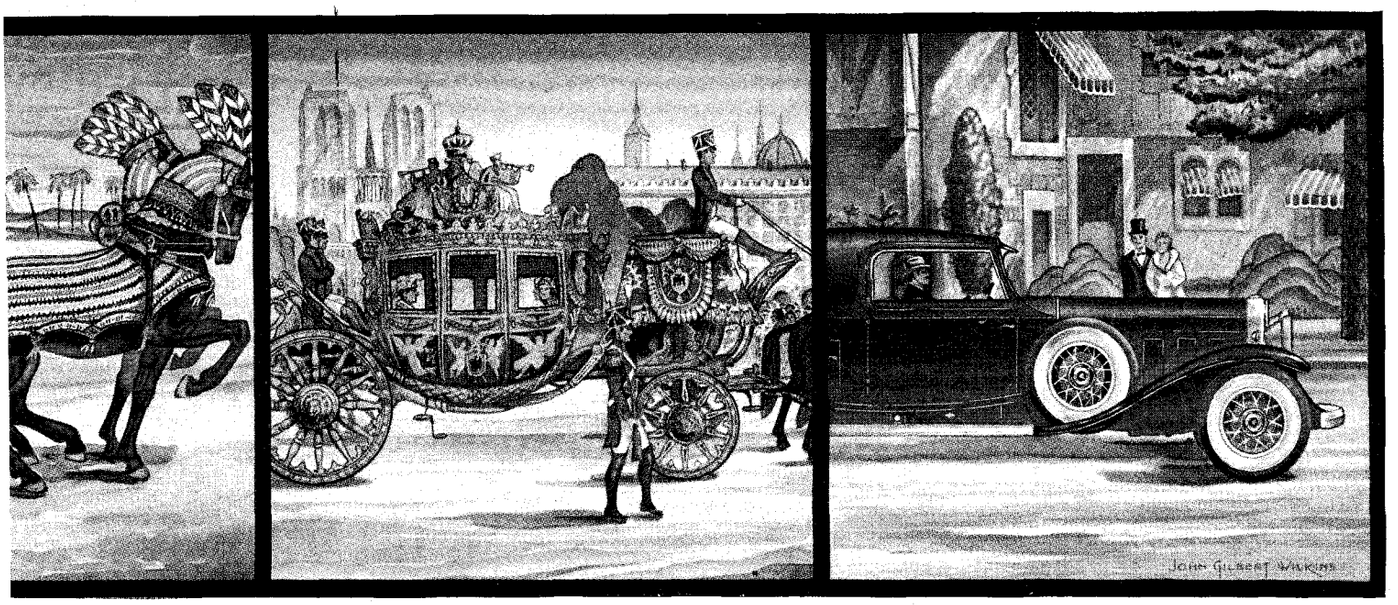
Here in America, we are apt to attribute our large part in this development to our money, our manufacturing capacity, or our genius for invention. Important factors, of course. But the real reason lies deeper than any of these.

The real reason is that the peoples of the earth had come to understand that individual personal power is the highest achievement of man. And the automobile gave them the greatest feeling of that individual personal power.

Nothing else could account for these millions upon millions of automobiles—especially for the millions of cars which have been put within the range of every man and have given him that sense of personal power and equality for which he has been striving so long.

For he can look out from any automobile he may own, even at the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



# of Personal Power

costliest turnouts on the avenue, and know that his motor is part of this strange new source of power; that the conveyance in which he is riding has more of comfort and luxury than any vehicle, great or small, ever constructed for the open roads before; that under his own direction and control he will be able to travel farther than the most of mankind has ever traveled before, and faster than his own laws of safety will allow.

Seated in whatever automobile he may happen to own, his sense of personal power and rightful equality is complete. Naturally, a man's personal preference keeps calling for finer cars and more tangible values, but this is only a human desire. When he gets into any automobile, his age-old longing for personal power has found its response at last.

So the forty million automobiles in thirty years is not so hard to understand when you come at it in this way. Nor is it hard to see why every man and woman wants one, nor why every member of the family wants one, too.

GENERAL MOTORS

CHEVROLET ▲ PONTIAC ▲ OLDSMOBILE ▲ OAKLAND ▲ BUICK ▲ LA SALLE ▲ CADILLAC ▲ BODIES BY FISHER

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOOD . . they've got to be good!

Fred and Adele Astaire in Broadway's musical hit, "The Band Wagon"

Darn good—you'll say!

Everybody wants a mild cigarette. And when you find one that is milder and *tastes better* too—you've got a smoke! Chesterfields are so much milder that you can smoke as many as you like. Mild, ripe, sweet-tasting tobaccos — the best that money can buy. That's what it takes to make a cigarette as good as Chesterfield. And the *purest* cigarette paper!

Every Chesterfield is well-filled. Burns evenly. Smokes cool and comfortable. *They Satisfy* sums it all up!

EVERYBODY'S GETTING ON "THE BAND WAGON"

©1931, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Business Wakes Up When Johnny Goes Back to School

THIRTY MILLION AMERICAN CHILDREN and adolescents are on the point of marching back to 255,000 school buildings.

These approximate totals are estimated by the National Education Association, of Washington, D. C. Further:

"More than 5,000,000 of them will attend public and private high schools, nearly 24,000,000 will attend public and private elementary schools, while not much short of one million will enroll in college."

An army without drums or banners, their march is one that excites and baffles the imagination. If their scattered footfalls from Atlantic to Pacific could be caught in microphones and concentrated in one broadcast, its rhythmic thunder would overwhelm the ears of the world.

Sixty million juvenile shoes beating a salvo on city pavements and country roads, striding, skipping, shuffling, running, on youth's vast pilgrimage in quest of learning with which to grapple with life.

A country-wide mobilization of machinelike precision, every one to his or her station, no disorder, no delay.

March, march, march of the Republic's young feet. Migration of the life-beginners. Perhaps if we could see it in its true proportions it would seem to us the most stupendous march in human history—this September trek of a bouncing generation of American citizens in the making.

From summer play to fall and winter study—the peaceful revolution of a junior nation.

WOULD it be possible for such a colossal revolution to take place without giving a much-needed stimulus to many kinds of business? Of course not. Thirty million pairs of shoes are a mere drop in the September school-day bucket. Other drops will suggest themselves—especially to parents of growing boys.

Inside those shoes must be socks—and school socks wear out pretty fast. Slick stockings for the bread-and-butter misses. Everything to wear from the skin out. All weathers to provide against. Rain-coats and rubbers. Umbrellas, too. Heavy coats for later on. Need for keeping up with the little Joneses.

Roller-skates to speed and enliven the way. Yes, and some little red schoolhouses are so situated that real skates may be as handy as commutation tickets from time to time between November and April.

Underwood

A High-School Boy's Solution of the School Street Traffic Problem

Bicycles, of course. And sometimes Johnny drives his car, especially if he's a college Johnny.

Lunch-baskets and thermos bottles. Things to eat—package goods and canned goods. There's no end to the demands when Johnny goes back to school. If he's an advanced pupil he may need a camera. Or a portable typewriter. Modern schools go deeply into practical knowledge. Both teachers and students require a miscellany of accessories.

Educational movies and talkies. Schoolroom lanterns for "stills." Water-colors, crayons, compasses, printing and multigraphing outfits, padlocks for desks, book-covers, magnifying glasses, pencils, fountain-pens, filing cabinets, indexing systems, soap, dentifrice, and toothbrushes for toothbrush drill, not to mention the services of dentists, oculists, and opticians.

By courtesy of the National Education Association

This Teacher Seems to Have a Happy Family

IN fact, the list is endless, for when Johnny goes back to school he starts a commercial snowball that grows indefinitely.

Speaking of snowballs, just consider the footballs, basket-balls, bouncing-balls, bats, and all the paraphernalia of sports goods that Johnny and his sister juggle with, in harmony with to-day's system of training young bodies as well as minds.

Here it will be interesting to quote "The Schools and Business," one of the recent brochures of the National Education Association:

> Education constantly lifts the standard of living. A high standard of living increases the wants and needs of people. This interplay of forces is going on all about us.

"Dad," says Mary, "I want you to buy a vacuum cleaner. We need one in this house."

"Mary," says Dad, "I doubt if we need a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

vacuum cleaner. Your mother manages all right with a carpet beater."

Then Mary, who is a star student in the home economics department at the high school, starts firing the heavy ammunition. She lays down a withering barrage of facts about germs, dirt, fatigue; she drives back the conservative excuses of the

International

Another Way of Settling the Dangerous Stop-Go Question

opposition; she explodes Dad's carefully planned counter-attack.

In a few minutes Dad runs up the white flag, and next day the local dealer in electric appliances has another customer. Within a month or two the neighbors show signs of interest in what he has to sell.

In a year or two Mary starts a home of her own and also becomes a customer.

ON an earlier page of "The Schools and Business" we read:

The schools draw from the proceeds of business the financial support which enables them to fulfil their important cultural, social, and civic obligations. Without such support the schools could not exist. Leaders in business and industry recognize in the schools a great productive and conserving force to which they wish to give every possible encouragement and support.

But the relationship is not at all one-sided. In many ways an educated people is vital to the conduct of modern business enterprise.

First, the schools are important consumers of the products of industry.

Second, education increases our wants and raises our standard of living, thereby developing old markets and creating new ones.

At the same time education increases productivity and makes it possible to supply the things which higher standards of living require.

Furthermore, education is an indispensable element of the environment in which business can thrive. It makes safe and congenial business relations possible.

Finally, education supplies the research workers and other specialists who help business to improve its methods and output. Each of these contributions of the school to business welfare is worth careful examination.

The school system of the nation provides an important market for the output of industry. In the number of employees on its pay-roll it is exceeded by only four of the country's leading industries: agriculture, construction, railroads, and textiles. In the value of invested capital, it ranks sixth among the industries of the country.

In the year 1927-28, the schools spent $382,996,156 for capital outlay. This expenditure involved the purchase of valuable real estate, the construction of modern buildings, the buying of school equipment. Publishers in the same year did a business of $22,664,849 with the schools. School supply houses sold $32,572,025 worth of equipment. Facilities for transporting pupils are being more and more provided. In 1927-28 the sum of $39,654,280 was spent on school buses and in contracts with drivers. In the same year $1,164,583,062 was paid in salaries to 854,230 teachers, principals, and supervisors. The average salary paid was $1,364. This amount is too small to permit the hoarding of large sums of money; most of the income of teachers is quickly spent and returned to general circulation.

In short, the schools are responding to the insistent public demand for new and extended educational services. The money appropriated for education is not a dead loss which immediately disappears. It returns to purchase the goods and services which the schools need in order to carry on their work. The mere presence of a good school in a neighborhood stimulates business and increases the values of surrounding properties.

The wants of primitive man are few and simple; advertisements for fine furniture, fashionable clothing, and fancy groceries stir him not. Educate him a little and his wants increase. At his meals a table, knives, forks, and chinaware replace the savage use of tooth and nail. He wants tailored clothes instead of the skins of animals, a house instead of a cave, a cookstove instead of a bonfire.

ELSEWHERE in the brochure we find this argument:

What enables a nation to occupy a favorable position in the economic affairs of the world? This question has been answered in a recent economics text-book in these words:

"The economic superiority of the United States and the other leading nations of the world, as equally the economic inferiority of such nations as China and India, is without doubt largely to be ascribed to differences in education."

The writings of leading economists frequently call attention to the stimulating effects of education on consumption. Hadley pointed out long ago that:

"The greatest gain from public education lies in the fact that a people which grows up with wide views of life, develops wider demands for consumption."

Several illustrations of this economic result of education are given by Riley:

"This brings us to the second cause of the increase and variety of human wants; namely, education. Our cultural wants are almost wholly due to this influence. As intimated above, the want for a radio set may be caused by the fact that a boy

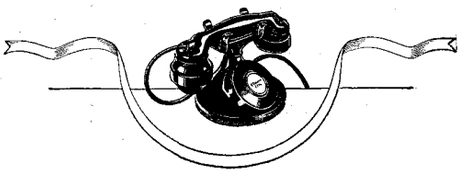
By courtesy of the National Education Association

The Joy of Making Things Is a Cult in This Class

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE TELEPHONE HAS

LIVING IDEALS



THE Bell System is chiefly people. There is four billion dollars' worth of telephone buildings and equipment but what makes these dead things live is the organization, the skill and the ideals of the people who operate this vast plant.

The System's ideals of service are reflected through the employees in 24 regional operating companies. Each company is adapted to the needs of its particular area. Each takes advantage of the improvements developed by the 5000 members of the Bell Laboratories staff. Each avails itself of the production economies of Western Electric, which manufactures equipment of the highest quality for the whole System. Each makes use of the general and technical staff work done by American Telephone and Telegraph.

The spirit of the people comprising this organization is also shown in the attitude of the System toward its business. Its policy is to pay a reasonable dividend to stockholders; to use all other earnings to improve and widen the service. There are more than 600,000 American Telephone and Telegraph Company stockholders . . . and no one person owns so much as one per cent of the stock.

The ideals of the Bell System are working in your interest every time you use the telephone. Through them, you get better and better service and constantly growing value for your money.

★ *AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY* ★

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

has studied physics in high school. The subjects of drawing and music that you have studied should make you desirous of seeing beautiful paintings and listening to good music. Perhaps the reading of this book will make some reader want to own a copy of Adam Smith's 'Wealth of Nations.' The desire to travel may be the result of education."

Curtis points out further that the effect of education in increasing consumers' wants is directed chiefly to those which elevate and refine the standard of living. The educated person demands finer and more attractive products—a more beautifully designed home, a picture that has genuine artistic quality, food of tested quality. Economic machinery alone can not lift the level of the consumer's demand. This result is only secured with the aid of education. Curtis points out that:

"The improvement of quantitative and qualitative standards is not to be accomplished entirely by economic machinery. We have considered education in its relation to production. . . . Its service to consumption, however, is primarily in the raising of qualitative standards by the development of finer wants and good taste in their satisfaction. Education has a further economic aspect in that it is a consumer's good in itself. But as one of the several services which consumers may desire for their satisfaction, it is adapted, practically speaking, only to the gratification of those of comparatively high or growing standards. . . . There are many agencies that undertake in some measure the control of consumption. The public schools, the colleges and the universities, and the special schools of domestic economy give instruction in the use of food, clothing, and recreation as an aid to health and physical improvement. The schools help to promote, also, the artistic use of goods in home decoration and city beautification."

This view-point, stressing as it does the economic significance of consumption, is relatively new. For long ages men devoted all their thought and energy to production. In the days before the application of science to industry there was a constant struggle to produce enough of the bare necessities of life. To-day all that is changed. Productive efficiency has increased until the main question is not, as formerly, how enough goods can be created, but rather how to consume the goods which our factories pour out with such abundance. Nystrom has estimated that,

"In the manufacturing industries it seems probable that there is at least 25 per cent. overcapacity for production for which there is no consumer demand even during prosperous years."

The importance of education in creating markets is not likely to be overestimated. Furniture, real estate, medicine, books, music, food, buildings, transportation, communication, all the goods and services which modern industry creates and distributes can be sold in present quantities and qualities chiefly because of the demand which is created and sustained by an educated people.

On the other hand, "the most important contributions of education are intangible," remarks the author of "Investing in Public Education," another of the Association's pamphlets. He goes on to supply this example:

The public high school in Rochester, Minnesota, about half a century ago gave four years of general training to Charles Horace Mayo. At public expense Charles Mayo was prepared to enter college and to bring his unusual talents to their fruition in medical school.

To-day he is chief of the staff of one of the most famous hospitals in the world. His skill, both directly and indirectly, has prolonged thousands of human lives, relieved suffering, and substituted useful and productive life for tragic loss and waste.

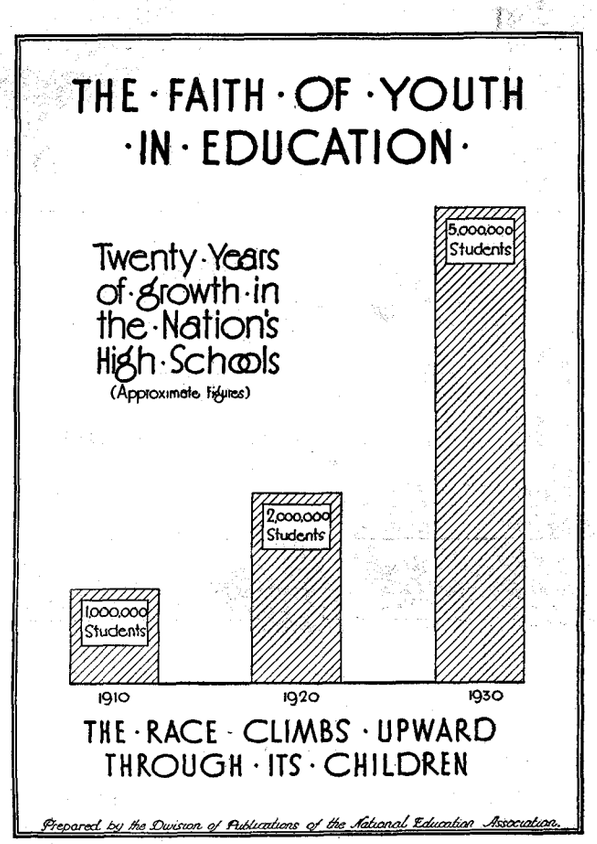
It probably cost the State of Minnesota and the city of Rochester about $500 to give four years of high-school training to Charles Mayo. Has the investment yielded one hundred, five hundred, or a thousand times its original amount?

No one can say, because the services of the skilled physician are not measurable in terms of dollars and cents.

Suppose Charles Mayo had not been given high-school education; suppose that he had never entered medical school nor taken up the practise of medicine, what would be the loss to the people of the nation?

Again, no one can predict what might have happened. But every one will certainly agree that money thus invested brings in dividends which are none the less real and important because they extend beyond mere arithmetical calculation. If the entire public-school system had to be operated merely to educate a few hundred great leaders in science, art, and statesmanship, it would be worth its cost.

The only way to be sure that the contributions of some great mind are not lost to the world for lack of education is to offer educational opportunity to every one. This is what the American free public-school system attempts to do.


THE · FAITH · OF · YOUTH
· IN · EDUCATION ·
Twenty · Years of · growth · in the · Nation's High · Schools
(Approximate figures)
1,000,000 Students
2,000,000 Students
5,000,000 Students
1910
1920
1930
THE · RACE · CLIMBS · UPWARD THROUGH · ITS · CHILDREN
Prepared by the Division of Publications of the National Education Association.

Here's a Big Story In a Nutshell

The Bird Boy of the Ozarks

AT THE AGE of thirteen he holds large audiences spellbound, and addresses millions over the radio.

His usual method with a visible audience is to ask his hearers what species of bird they would like him to talk about, and then he will follow what seems to be the desire of the majority.

From chickadees to chickenhawks he can lecture learnedly on all the feathered family, giving accurate data on their size, color, markings, food, habits, and all sorts of miscellaneous facts that only an assiduous and truth-seeking nature-student would find out.

His name is Guy Greenwell. He lives in Joplin, Missouri. He is in great demand as instructor in summer camps both for Y. M. C. A. and Boy Scout Conferences. This has all come about, writes Effie Sterett Ruhl in *Nature Magazine*, "not because Guy is a prodigy, but because he has pursued a nature hobby for a number of years, and has become well versed in the ways of birds and animals. He never fails to amaze his hearers with his profound knowledge and the range of his observation." Further, Miss Ruhl tells us:

The boy's father, Kelly Greenwell, has conducted a large poultry business in Joplin for many years, and Guy grew up among the chickens, ducks, geese, and turkeys, so that it is natural that he should be familiar with fowl.

Pictures of birds and animals early attracted him, and his first readings dealt with stories of nature.

His father, a member of the Izaak Walton League, fostered Guy's enthusiasm, and when he went to the National Convention of the League in St. Louis in 1927 as a delegate, he took Guy, then nine. Guy was asked to speak on bird life to the sixteen hundred delegates gathered there, and deeply imprest his hearers with his fund of knowledge.

Guy and his father are pals, and no little credit for the boy's remarkable achievement is due the father and mother, who have always provided the best literature for his study.

The finest nature and sport magazines, the pamphlets from both State and national agricultural departments, and the best books procurable on birds and animals have always been within the boy's reach. Yet knowledge has never been forced on him. On

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Mobiloil faalt noo it!"

"Mobiloil faalt noo it!" That's how the Dutch motorist expresses to the American motorist his reason for preferring Mobiloil. "Mobiloil stands up!" That's why it is the leading oil throughout the world.

In Holland or Houston

Still strong at the finish—that's stamina!

Whether the trip is 10 miles through hub-deep mud or 1,000 miles over mountains and desert, Mobiloil .

After hardest usage, Mobiloil still fights heat and wear—still .

You can count on Mobiloil to take all the punishment you can give it.

Push your accelerator down. Let the speedometer swing up—then hold it. Mile after mile, the Mobiloil in your crankcase and protects each moving part, each bearing, each plunging piston.

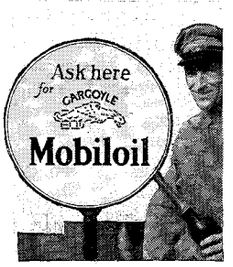
Mobiloil because it is made to fight heat and wear in your engine. The crude oils from which Mobiloil is made are selected from the world's finest. The most modern refining equipment in existence refines and toughens Mobiloil to give it the supreme power to .

These are thrifty days. Protect your engine—lengthen its life and save real money by insisting on the oil that

—Mobiloil!

• • •

We invite you to listen to the Mobiloil Concert, broadcast each Wednesday evening at 8:30, Eastern Daylight Saving Time, from WEAF and thirty-one associated N.B.C. stations.

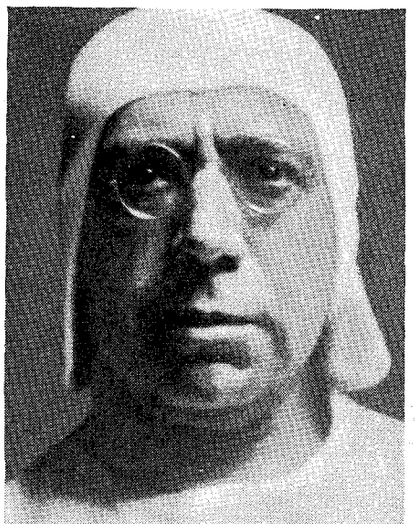


because it is Made .. not Found

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DR. LOUIS DARTIGUES, OF PARIS



YEAST *brings real gain in* VIGOR

—finds noted Paris doctor

IF you want to enjoy better health without constant "dosing" . . . if you want to get rid of "that tired feeling" . . . read this message from the celebrated Dr. Louis Dartigues, former president of the Society of Medicine of Paris!

Dr. Dartigues is founder of the great Franco-Ibero-American Medical Union. Here is what he says:—

"The foundations of mental health and bodily vigor lie in a clean condition of the intestines. Yet cathartics cannot be used often without risk. An active, yet harmless product is required. Such a product is yeast. Yeast keeps intestines clean and maintains vitality."

Fleischmann's Yeast, you know, actually strengthens the intestines . . . purifies and "tones up" the whole system in a really natural way.

Why not banish all-day fatigue . . . build up new reserves of health with this remarkable food that thousands eat every day?

Just eat Fleischmann's Yeast regularly, three cakes a day, following the directions on the label. Start today!

"MY DOCTOR said my system was sluggish and suggested eating yeast," *writes* Miss Loraine Adams, *Los Angeles*. "I tried it, and in a short time felt much better."

Important

Fleischmann's Yeast for health comes only in the foil-wrapped cake with the yellow label. It is yeast in its fresh and effective form. At grocers', restaurants and soda fountains.

© 1931 Standard Brands Incorporated

the contrary, his parents too often have to call, "Guy, put out your light and go to sleep," when the new issues appear.

Guy does not depend wholly upon reading for his information. He spends long hours alone in field and wood. He delights to lie at ease under a tree and watch the birds winging through the air or chattering or singing as they build their nests.

He knows the shy little animals of the woods, and is as familiar with their habits as he is with birds. Most people are interested in birds, and prefer to hear him talk on this subject; so most of his lectures are about his feathered friends.

HERE we are told of the boy lecturer's habit of inviting his audience to say what kind of bird they would like to hear about. And after disposing of their first choice, Miss Ruhl relates:

Other birds will be suggested, and these will be described in like manner. The listeners will ask questions so that the talk becomes very informal.

Guy can answer 98 per cent. of all questions asked at random by his hearers on the subject of his lecture. He can identify seven hundred and fifty birds and animals from pictures, and describe their habits.

Besides being asked repeatedly to appear on club programs. Guy has made weekly talks on nature over the Joplin radio. He was also engaged as regular instructor during the summer of 1929, both at the Boy Scout Camp near Joplin and at the Y. M. C. A. Summer Conference near Hollister, Missouri.

His name appeared on the regular printed programs with men of mature years who are leaders in their fields. He held the interest and attention of boys much older than himself who came to hear him day after day.

Guy is not a freak or a prodigy. He is just an average American boy with the likes and dislikes of the usual thirteen-year-old lad. He swims, plays ball, goes barefoot and enjoys life with other boys of his age.

He is a good student in Junior High School, and is especially strong in spelling, an achievement which has earned him the honor of representing his grade in the annual county contest. He has a splendid knowledge of geography because of his wide reading on the homes of birds and animals.

His vocabulary is much larger than that of the average boy or girl of thirteen, since his reading of scientific literature has made him careful and exact.

Guy has a motley collection of several hundred fish, snakes, crayfish, mussels, snails, and tadpoles which he keeps in a large tank near his home.

Playing No Favorites

A belted earl stept out of his motor-car in an English town the other day, showing signs of drink.

He was placed under arrest by a police officer; the case was given trial; the earl was convicted of operating a motor-car while under the influence of intoxicants, was ordered to pay a heavy fine and costs —and "had his driving license suspended for five years."

It was his first offense.

That is the Old Country and Old Country justice. A duke or a dustman, it's all the same there, an earl or a costermonger—Britain comes down hard on them all in cases of this kind.—*Halifax Herald.*

Matinee Idols of the News Reels

ALL the world's a stage, they say, and more and more of the world's great men and women are turning out to be players.

In some circles you hear debates over whether John Gilbert is better than Clive Brook, over the respective merits of Constance Bennett and Gloria Swanson, over whether Marie Dressler is funnier than Polly Moran.

And elsewhere you will hear much the same debates—with the names of Nicholas Murray Butler, Calvin Coolidge, Bobby Jones, Mussolini, and General Pershing substituted.

The newsreels have done it. Even Gandhi, James C. Young tells us in the New York *Times* Magazine, "has joined the ever-growing company of the men of affairs who play their parts for the screen—all of them become, temporarily at least, moving-picture actors. How do they screen? Which of them best meet the test? Who are the unofficial stars? Who are the favorites?"

The consensus of opinion of the men in the studios, says Mr. Young as his article runs on, is that these—listed alphabetically —are the ten outstanding movie actors among public figures of the world:

Nicholas Murray Butler, Admiral Byrd, Calvin Coolidge, Thomas A. Edison, Bobby Jones, Mussolini, General Pershing, Charles M. Schwab, Alfred E. Smith, the Prince of Wales.

Why are these the ten? The answer is not easy, for it must take into account a number of factors.

There is a whole technique for the man who would impress "his public" in a movie interview or the film version of some public event. Lacking the right screen qualities, the public figure, whatever his renown, is handicapped in the race for movie honors—unless he brings unusual qualities of his own to the talkies. It is plain that every man can not have an impressive figure, a pleasing smile and a mellow voice. But to succeed in the newsreel he must have "something."

A screen personality is like that. Some men have it, some have not.

NOW as for the ten on the list, asks the writer rhetorically, "why is Mr. Schwab found far to the fore in the film's Hall of Fame? This is the reason as set down in *The Times:*

For one thing, he is nonchalant; it is said that he never prepared a word in advance, and never chooses his subject until he rises to speak. Of yet greater, far greater importance, he has a ready smile. No interviewer of the films ever had to ask, "Please, Mr. Schwab, give us one smile."

But Mr. Smith is also highly popular in the news reel. And yet the contrast between Mr. Schwab and Mr. Smith is marked. The former Governor has neither the Schwab figure nor the Schwab smile. His voice is his own. But he has the "something" that never yet failed to stir an audience.

Mr. Smith's smile is fleeting, but he has a way of reaching out and pulling his audience

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to him. There is no explaining it. There is nothing definite about his words, his speech or his attitude that explains his magnetism. It is simply that magical "something."

Then there is a third type of man who stands high in the opinion of the movie interviewers—a type as different from either of the others as any might well be.

Ex-President Coolidge has none of the graces of an actor. He is of modest figure, his smile is infrequent, he speaks slowly, without emphasis. But his lack of ornament is convincing, and every listener seems to sense his sincerity, his good intent. And, above all, he has dignity—and the American people like dignity in their Presidents and ex-Presidents.

What shall be said of our heroes of sports, scores of them known intimately to movie-goers? The interviewers say that this host affords but one great star in popular favor—Bobby Jones. He has the manner and ease of the athlete, the gift of youth, charm of voice. To all of these may be added his smile.

Then he is so manifestly what the crowd calls "a gentleman"—without effort.

It is somewhat curious that another king of American sports was a man not unlike Mr. Jones—the great Christy Mathewson.

THEN there is that stanch American, Thomas A. Edison. "He is, we are assured, the beloved figure of the screen, among this nation's great; beloved by reason of his patriarchal air, his world-changing accomplishments, his rise from poor boy to eminence." Reading on:

To the screen audience he sums up much that is American. He has kept his plainness of manner, the common touch. His presence upon the screen is good; he has the easy approach, the ready smile. And he possesses something that no other man in this group can be said to have—the look of genius.

It is easy to see why General Pershing also should stand among the great of the films. He, too, is the sort of man a movie audience would expect him to be. His straight, commanding figure symbolizes a great effort, embodying for so many men their conception of duty, their recollections of hard days.

NOW, at Mr. Young's suggestion, we cross the Atlantic to consider some foreign stars. As we are told in *The Times:*

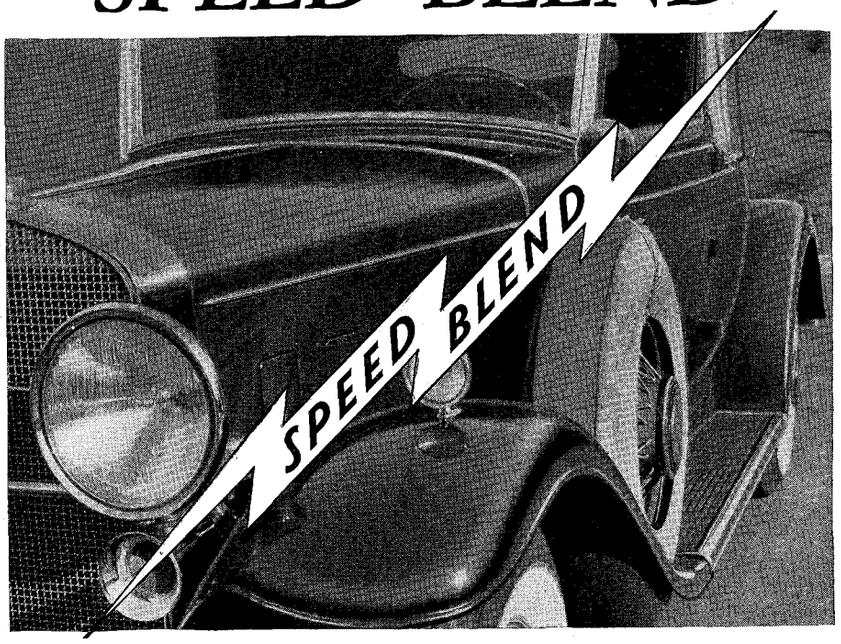
First among them stands the Prince of Wales, who seems to have a corner upon American popularity, so far as royalty goes. His youth, his smile, his "nice manners," captivate hearts upon every hand—especially the hearts of women.

From the roster of Europe's great, Signor Mussolini must be considered. He can not be termed a smiling man, or one of easy grace. He is the contradiction of the others glimpsed here. But in the popular mind he is Napoleonic, a strong, dominating man, somewhat awesome.

His stride and vigor stir the fancy. He is the embodiment of the theatric. One easily thinks of him as delivering a Roman oration upon the spot. He sweeps theater spectators along exactly as he sweeps his own people. He has the vital "something" that leaders possess—a man not to be denied.

But a little study of Mussolini's screen presence brings him within the definitions laid down by movie interviewers. When he does smile, he is pleasant enough.

Clean and polish your car *quickly . . . easily . . . with* SPEED BLEND



the new, fast-working No. 7 Duco Polish—made by DU PONT

WHY take half a day and tire yourself out making your car shine? Get a can of SPEED BLEND. Rub on a little of this magic polish. Wipe it off. That's all. The job is done. Traffic Film* is gone, and the clean bright finish gleams again in the sunshine as on the day your car was new. SPEED BLEND is safe. No acids or grit. It is a product of the same du Pont chemists who created Duco. Whether you polish your own car or have it done at a garage—insist upon this NEW speedy No. 7 Duco Polish.

STOP RUST-CHOKE!

Clean out rust and scale from your engine cooling system with No. 7 Radiator Cleaner. You'll be amazed at the increased power, better engine performance.

QUICK CURE FOR WORN SPOTS!

Touch up worn places and scratches on fenders, bumpers, tire carriers, etc., with du Pont No. 7 Touch-up Black. Brush supplied in can.

KEEP BRIGHTNESS BRIGHT

with No. 7 Nickel Polish for radiator, lamps and hardware.

PRESERVE THE LUSTRE!

After polishing car, use du Pont No. 7 Super-Lustre Cream to preserve gloss and protect finish against weathering. Much easier to use than ordinary waxes.

SAVE THE TOP!

Restore the lustre, waterproof the top with No. 7 Auto Top Finish. You can brush it on in half an hour. It dries overnight. No. 7 is made by du Pont, the world's leading maker of auto top materials.

SEND COUPON—GET BEAUTY KIT

Containing generous samples of (1) *No. 7 Duco Polish,* (2) *No. 7 Super-Lustre Cream,* and (3) *No. 7 Auto Top Finish.* Enclose 10 cents to help cover postage. . . .

*TRAFFIC FILM — Oily, sticky dust and grime, baked by the sun into a hard film which soap and water can't remove. Speed Blend takes it off—quickly—easily—safely.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & CO., INC., Desk L10
General Motors Building, DETROIT, MICH.
Canadian Industries Limited, P & V Div., Toronto 9, Canada

Send me your Sample Beauty Kit for my auto. I am enclosing 10 cents (coin or stamps) to help pay the mailing cost. (*Good only in U. S. and Canada.*)

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MOTORING AND AVIATION

"Banzai!" For the Eagle Man and His Mate

THE HAIRY AINOS crawled out of their caves and burrows to see the "King of the Air" and his "Queen" from the legendary land beyond the great water.

Even to these primitive earth-dwellers of Japan's desolate and fog-shrouded Kurile Islands, the fame of Lindbergh, the eagle man, had penetrated. They wanted to see him, and they wanted to see his mate —"the little blue goose," as Alaskan Eskimo women had fondly dubbed Anne Morrow Lindbergh, girl poet, wife and mother, aviatrix, and radio expert extraordinary.

International

The Long and the Short of Flying With a Radio

Scattered bands of those human woodchucks, who seem to be of more interest to anthropologists than to any one else, straggled into Nemuro, the first Japanese town to be reached by the Lindberghs, after some lively vicissitudes incident to their "leisurely" tour to the Orient across the top of the planet.

Nemuro was the last halt before the hop to Tokyo. There the Hairy Ainos heard the "Banzais" of ten thousand citizens and three thousand flag-waving children. They witnessed the pomp of administrative welcome to America's favorite good-will ambassadors of the air. Then they went back to their burrows with a story that may go down in Hairy Aino folk-song—if Hairy Ainos sing.

Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh also have a story that they may tell or sing some day. A story of hard flying and of some hard luck. Tokyo newspapers quote the Colonel as saying that the night of August 18-19, when he and his wife were forced down by fog off the volcanic shores of little Ketoi, one of the Kurile group, inhabited only by a few Hairy Ainos, was the most uneasy he had ever experienced.

PROBABLY the man who wrote "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" had never spent a night doubled up in one of the tiny cockpits of a monoplane built for two, bobbing on its pontoons in a ground-swell.

He wouldn't have called it a cradle, nor written that second line, "I lay me down in p-e-e-eace to sleep."

Also there was another Kurile night when the settlers made fires along the shore to keep the big, savage bears of that island away from the Lindberghs.

In spite of these and other perils and hardships, Colonel Lindbergh assured a New York *Times* correspondent that he and his wife have "far more pleasant memories than unpleasant ones" of their adventurous trip. Also that he foresees in the near future a regular air service between Japan and America, following practically the route he explored.

A disquieting rumor from Tokyo that the Lindberghs had come under official displeasure or suspicion because of some of their involuntary landings in prohibited areas is set at rest by an Associated Press dispatch from Tokyo, saying that the report had been quickly denied by high officials. The dispatch adds:

For a time, the report of adverse opinion regarding the Lindberghs gained some credence, following so shortly after the Japanese Government's heavy fining of Hugh Herndon, Jr., and Clyde E. Pangborn, American flyers, who took photographs of Japanese fortifications.

Realizing the difficulty of the fog-hidden course, Colonel Lindbergh, before leaving Petropavlovsk, Kamchatka, Wednesday, for Nemuro, Japan, requested the Japanese Government to designate emergency landing places.

An emergency landing permit was granted by the Aviation Bureau without hesitation, but Colonel Lindbergh was unable to locate the designated places.

THE original criticism having been voiced by a semiofficial news agency, it is recognized by more than one commentator that there are overanxious minds in Japan, as in some other lands. Witness a scare story from Manila of an "unidentified Japanese" seen by somebody taking photographs of the local commercial air-field!

In a lighter and more human vein is this delicious bit cabled from Tokyo to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

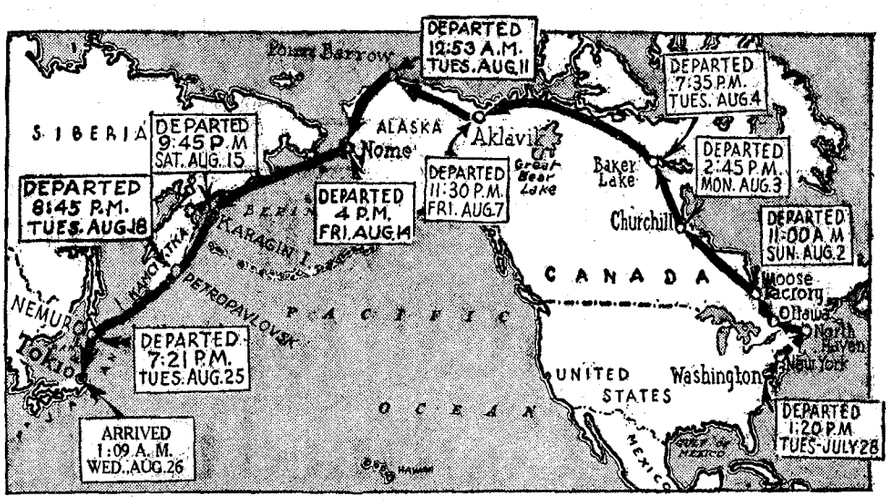
Premier Reijiro Wakatsuki, who formed a friendship with Senator Dwight W. Morrow during the London naval conference last year, has issued invitations for a dinner to be given on the sixth day after Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh arrive in Tokyo.

The invitations read: "To meet Mrs. Lindbergh, daughter of Senator Morrow, and her husband."

The finish of the long and truly "leisurely" air journey, with the arrival of the Lindberghs at Tokyo, is thus set forth by Wilfrid Fleisher in a cable to *The Herald Tribune* from Kasumigaura Naval Airport, near the Japanese capital:

Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh ended their long flight over the Pacific from America at 2:09 o'clock this afternoon (1:09 A. M. Wednesday, August 26, New York daylight-saving time).

The American flyers received an ovation as they brought their

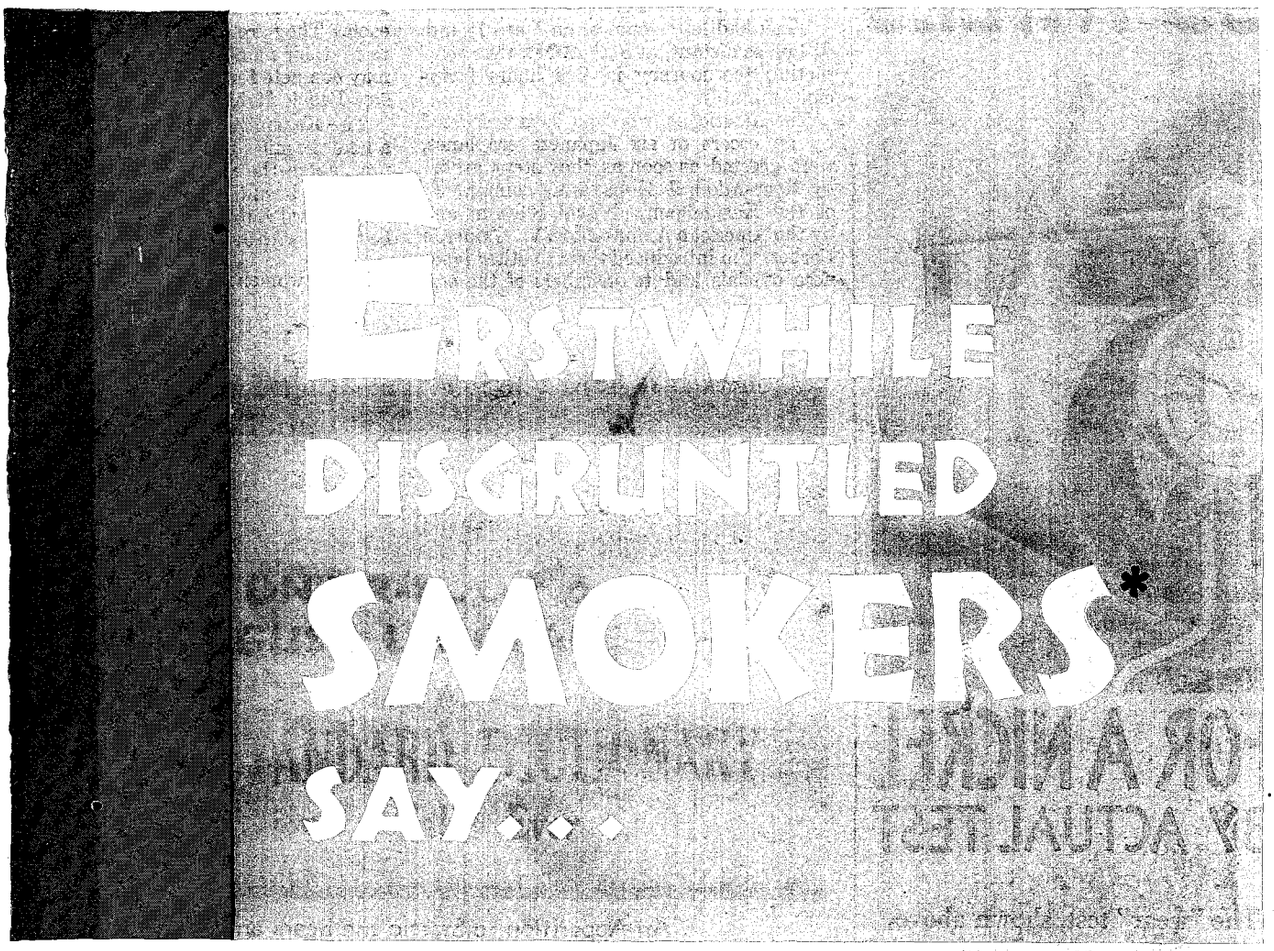


From the New York *Herald Tribune*

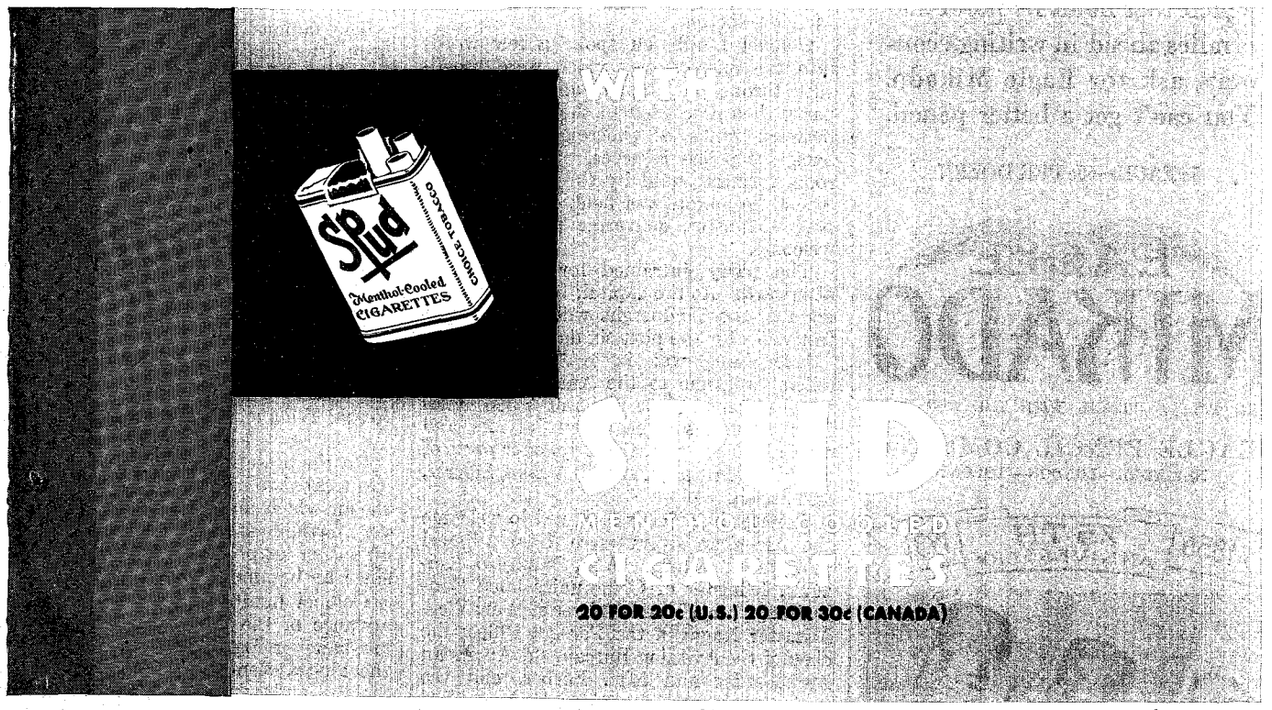
The Lindberghs' Route from Washington, D. C., to Tokyo, Japan

The time notations are calculated from start to finish in New York daylight-saving time.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



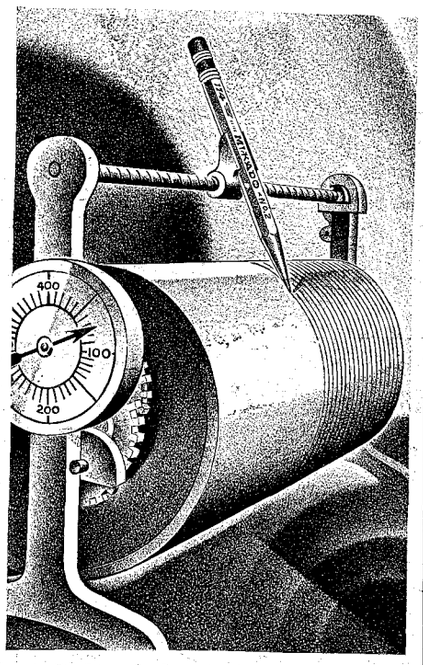
KEEP "MOUTH-HAPPY"



*We met a lot of these fellows in our recent survey among America's 2,000,000 Spud Smokers . . . fellows who for a time had lost all enjoyment in cigarettes . . . until they finally discovered Spud . . . the cigarette that keeps their mouths and throats continually *moist-cool and comfortably clean.* The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

35 MILES



FOR A NICKEL
BY ACTUAL TEST

The "wear" test, shown above, proves by exact measurement that the lead in every Mikado pencil will make a line over 35 miles long. If you like a smooth pencil that holds its point and is miles ahead in writing economy, ask for Eagle Mikado. You can't get a better pencil.

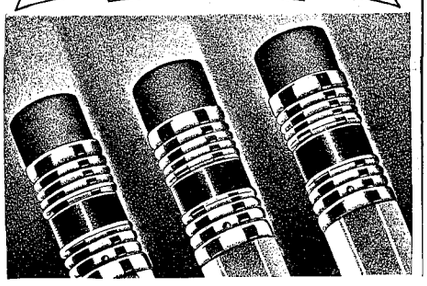
5c EACH—60c PER DOZEN

EAGLE
MIKADO

THE *YELLOW* PENCIL WITH THE *RED* BAND

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY
NEW YORK—LONDON—TORONTO

1856 75TH ANNIVERSARY 1931



seaplane down on the airport lake in sight of 30,000 persons, including leading Japanese and American officials.

They had left Nemuro, on Yezo Island, 613 miles distant, at 8:21 A. M., thus completing the journey in five hours forty-eight minutes.

The Americans, who had been welcomed by an escort of six Japanese seaplanes, were greeted as soon as they stept ashore by Rear-Admiral Kobayashi, commander of the Kasumigaura Naval Station, and by the American Ambassador, W. Cameron Forbes, who introduced them to other Japanese officials and to members of the embassy staff. The young daughter of Captain Yoshinari, who studied aviation with Colonel Lindbergh in the United States, presented a bouquet of flowers to Mrs. Lindbergh.

Colonel Lindbergh spoke a few words into the microphone, which were broadcast throughout Japan, and the official party then proceeded to the Officers' Club between ranks of cheering persons held back by police reserves. There, in the room formerly used by the Emperor, the official reception was held, Admiral Abo, Navy Minister, delivering the address of welcome.

The party entrained for Tokyo soon afterward. At the capital, forty-five miles distant, the Lindberghs will be guests at festivities for the next six days.

Everything was in readiness for the official welcome to the Americans at the termination of their flight of 7,830 miles from Washington, begun on July 28, and carried on, as a vacation trip, over parts of the United States, Canada, Alaska, Siberia, and Japan.

Among the officials gathered to welcome the American flyers were Rear-Admiral Kobayashi, Admiral Abo, Matajiro Koizumi, Minister of Communications; General Sugiyama, Vice-Minister of War; Vice-Minister Nagai of the Foreign Office; the chief of the Aviation Bureau, the American Ambassador and Mrs. Forbes, and the entire staff of the American Embassy and their wives. Also representatives of the American associations of Yokohama and Tokyo and of the American Japan Society.

The American aviators Hugh Herndon, Jr., and Clyde Pangborn, also, were guests. For flying over Japanese fortified areas on their trip to Japan, after abandoning in Siberia their attempted world speed flight, Pangborn and Herndon were fined $1,000 each. They are still waiting for permission to fly their plane over Japan, so that they may compete for a $25,000 prize for a non-stop Pacific flight to the United States.

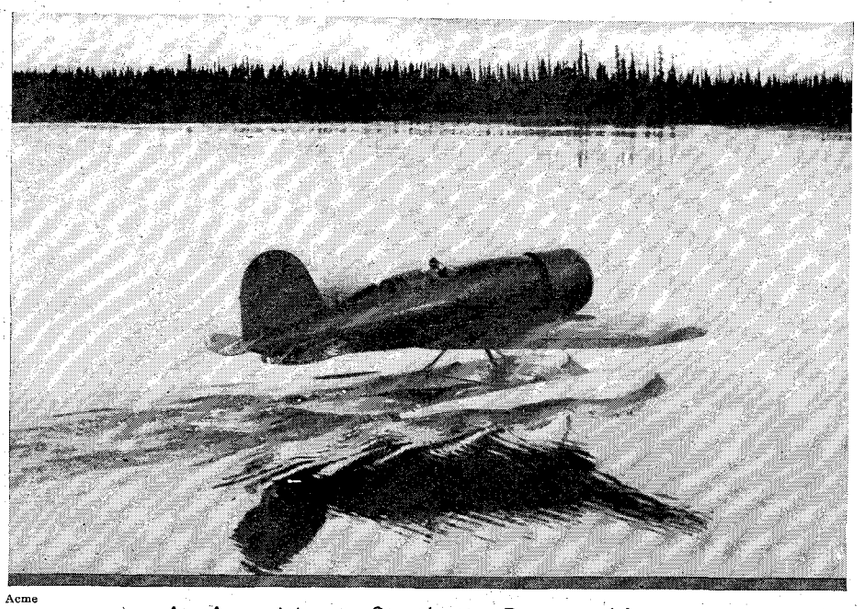
The Kasumigaura airport is situated on a lake six miles from the village of Tsuchiura, where the railway runs. The village did a big business last night, all three inns being crowded to capacity. The streets were bedecked with Japanese and American flags.

Men, women, and children in Tokyo fought the police in a wild scramble to get a glimpse of the Lindberghs, says an Associated Press dispatch, which continues:

The famous couple entered Tokyo by train after landing at Kasumigaura naval base, the official terminus of their 7,132-mile flight from New York.

At Ueno station, the Lindberghs encountered probably the most dense crowd in their experience. Several times while the flyers and their official party were being seated in limousines the crowd became unmanageable, and for a time it looked as if the Lindbergh automobile would be overrun.

The police were taxed to the utmost.



Acme

An Apparition to Startle the Bears and Loons

The Lindberghs taking off from Aklavik, Northwest Territory, for Point Barrow.

IN a general review of the Lindberghs' adventures on their journey to Japan, *The Herald Tribune* remarks:

On the present flight Colonel Lindbergh was treated to more of those misfortunes of the air which make "flyer's luck" a never very enviable state than have befallen him on any of his previous long-distance flights since he became internationally known.

Colonel Lindbergh had been warned in advance of the long stretches of steamy, low-hanging fog which block the trail of the air-travelers down across the Bering Straits, and which cling to the series of stepping-stone islands which mark the route into Japan. He had told friends that he did not expect to make exceptionally fast time on this part of the journey.

That none of the travelers' troubles were

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

attributable to the plane itself is indicated by this item in *The Times:*

Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, in answer to a cable from Guy W. Vaughan, President of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation, cabled yesterday a concise report on his engine, in which he said it was functioning well, save for a brief time when it was handicapped by a wet spark-plug.

"Engine in excellent condition; has functioned perfectly," the message said. "Forced down at Kurile Islands due fog. Long taxi on rough water fouled plug. Too rough and wet to clean before reaching harbor. Then started without difficulty."

Reports from Japan intimated that several things appeared to be wrong with the engine, and Mr. Vaughan said yesterday he was very pleased to learn that these reports were in error, and that the motor itself was going so well.

"I can see how difficult it would be to remove a spark-plug for the purpose of cleaning it while that plane was bobbing about on pontoons," he said. "It is a simple enough job if the plane is moored to the shore in sheltered waters."

AN interview with the Colonel occurs in *The Times's* special dispatch from Nemuro, to which we have already referred. He is quoted as saying:

"I am confident that in the near future a regular air service will be established between Japan and America. I look forward to the day when Japanese planes will leave for America and American planes for Japan, on regular schedules.

"The air route, I think, will be nearly the same as the one we took along the northern coasts. Altho it was not my aim to discover a new route, at times I thought a more southerly course might have been better. We met very thick fogs, but I think ample weather reports would enable the route to be used where fog is less prevalent."

Colonel Lindbergh also emphasized [the correspondent continues] that, altho he was affiliated with two aviation companies, his present flight was purely a pleasure trip.

Colonel Lindbergh laughed when asked if he and Mrs. Lindbergh intended to fly home around the world.

"We wish to stay in Japan for some time," he said, "and then we plan to go to China. We have no plan beyond that, nor have we decided which way we will go home, east or west."

"I can't state our average altitude," he said in reply to another question. "Our highest was 7,000 feet, but sometimes, on account of fog, we flew as low as fifty-seven feet above the sea.

"I could not say what was the most difficult part of our flight, but we received the greatest assistance from the *Shimushiru Maru* (the Japanese Government tender which stood by after their forced landing off Ketoi Island, and towed their plane to safety)."

THE Colonel said they had met no Americans at Petropavlovsk, on Kamchatka Peninsula, but that "the Russians were wonderful to Mrs. Lindbergh. The people of Petropavlovsk were most kind to both of us, in fact." Reading on:

"Could you talk together in the plane?" the interviewer inquired of Mrs. Lindbergh.

"Oh, yes," she replied. "We can speak freely while flying."

YOUR GUIDES TO—

VIRGINIA

Write for These Booklets

"White House of the Confederacy," Richmond

University of Virginia, Charlottesville

Mary Washington House, Fredericksburg

Old St. John's Church, Richmond

THE STATE OF VIRGINIA has done much to aid the visitor. Four thousand five hundred miles of perfect road await the motorist. Along these highways the State has erected more than 900 markers, like the one illustrated above, to point out for you places of greatest interest.

Profusely illustrated booklets have been prepared to help you plan your trip and get greatest enjoyment from it. There is no finer time to visit Virginia than in early Fall, when the mountains are being flecked with gold and crimson, when the heady scent of apples greets you in the valleys and when the first faint haze of Autumn drifts up the wide lazy rivers that reach up arms from the sea.

Modern roads bring you comfortably to the ancient places that are of interest to all America. Here, the spot where the first Colonists landed . . . yonder Cornwallis laid down his sword . . . there Jackson "stood like a stone wall" . . . down this road Sheridan galloped . . . within the mellow walls of this university that Jefferson built, visit the rooms of Edgar Allan Poe and Woodrow Wilson.

In addition to historic spots, Virginia has world-famed natural wonders . . . Caverns with vaulted rooms and gleaming walls of fantastic shapes; Hot Springs; the renowned Natural Bridge.

Ask for a copy of the book, "Virginia, The Beckoning Land." This official state publication describes and illustrates all places of interest. It contains maps locating Natural Wonders, Parks, Recreation Centers, Battlefields, Historic Homes, etc. Another publication that will interest you is the historical story and illustrated booklet on "The President's Camp on the Rapidan." These will gladly be sent you without cost.

STATE COMMISSION ON CONSERVATION AND DEVELOPMENT
Room 125, State Office Building, Richmond, Va.

VIRGINIA

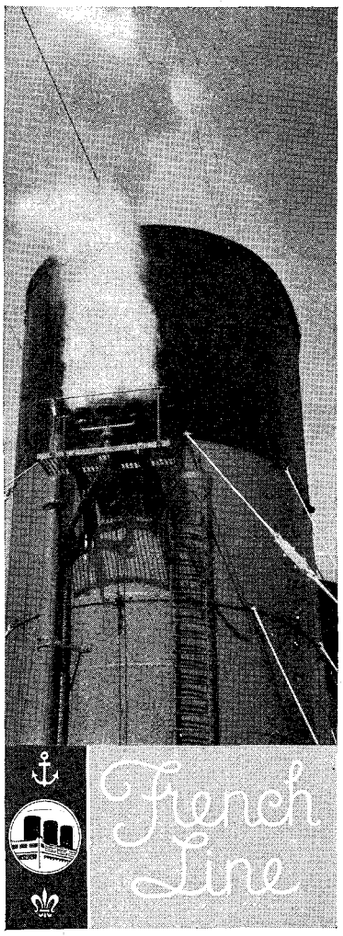
YORKTOWN SESQUICENTENNIAL
OCTOBER 16TH-19TH

A trip to Virginia will be particularly interesting at this time when the nation is commemorating the 150th Anniversary of the Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Virginia.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A SIGNAL FOR

EMANCIPATION



THE parting whistle blows. You're moving. You scream good-byes, instructions. No one hears. No one cares. Everyone screams. Nobody hears anybody. Blurry people wave. Your innards vibrate. A victory-plume of triumphant white steam flies aloft into the Indian-summer blue. By these signs you declare yourself free—emancipated! For, eleven steps from Pier 57 you landed *in France*. French Liners *are* France.

For the next week's-worth of your time (what is time, indeed?) you will do as you damn please net. You will sleep late, up to the eyes in the inexpressible comfort of a French Line cabin. You will eat when you like, where you like, what you like—and far, far better than that old palate ever dreamed: you will eat the magic of the hotels-de-luxe of France, for French Line chefs train there. You will relax as wholly as you would on the Biarritz plage—for the atmosphere of a French Line sun-deck is the atmosphere of the smart beach-sands of France. Anon you will crook first a finger, then an elbow . . . for the vintages of France on board await your beck, your call, your most intelligent selection.

From time to time diversions will divert you—appearing unhurried from nowhere to a schedule planned by the ship's staff so skilfully that you thought it was arranged impromptu for your happiness alone. A gay dance. Or a brilliant concert, with the unusual artists performing who are forever crossing in French Liners. Perhaps only a spontaneous circle of laughter in a card-room, or the verandah of the smoke-room . . . nice people, amusing talk. Everywhere some member of the crew is just out of sight within instant call, to do your most fantastic bidding. French-Line-stewards-got-springs.

What has it cost you—this emancipation from the devils of home-soil worry? There is no extra charge on French Liners for the absolute genius of the staff to make you enjoy the crossing more than you ever enjoyed another. Wise, smart travellers know this—which is why French Liners carried (ship-for-ship) for the last eighteen months, more first-class and cabin passengers from New York to Channel Ports than any other ships afloat.

The first step toward emancipation is to call any authorized French Line agent, or the French Line, at 19 State Street, New York.

ILE DE FRANCE . Sept. 11, Oct. 2

PARIS . . . . . Sept. 2, Sept. 19

FRANCE . . . . Sept. 8, Sept. 26

LAFAYETTE . . . Sept. 10, Oct. 7

DE GRASSE . . . Sept. 22, Oct. 24

ROCHAMBEAU . Sept. 28, Nov. 11

How Uncle Sam Sells Himself Helium, Cheap, for the "Akron"

SIXTEEN years ago, enough helium to float the *Akron*—if that much helium had existed—would have cost—don't gasp—$16,000,000,000.

So, at least, we are assured by the Department of Commerce, Washington, in one of its public-information releases.

At the period indicated, helium was a chemical curiosity. "There was not a cubic foot of it in the United States, tho small amounts had been sold at the rate of $2,500 per cubic foot."

But now see what Uncle Sam has done. We quote the Department of Commerce release:

The new giant Naval airship, *Akron*, recently christened, and which is soon to take its maiden voyage, depends for the helium used in its navigation on the government plant near Amarillo, Texas, which was designed and constructed and is operated by the United States Bureau of Mines, Department of Commerce.

Altho the establishment at Amarillo has been in operation only a little more than two years, it has produced more than 22,000,000 cubic feet of helium at an average net cost for that period of $11.47 per thousand cubic feet. An indication of present improved plant performance, brought about through experience in plant operation and improvements in process and equipment constantly introduced, is given in production figures for June, 1931, when the net cost of $5.95 per thousand cubic feet was attained.

Prior to the advent of helium for lighter-than-air craft, hydrogen found universal use for this purpose. Hydrogen is, of course, inflammable, and when mixed with certain percentages of air, is explosive.

The *Akron* has many innovations which have been made possible through the use of helium.

IN all former airships of this type, we are reminded, the motors have been suspended below the main body of the ship in power cars, called gondolas. This was necessary to remove, as far as possible, the chance of the motor exhaust igniting hydrogen leaking from the ship. However:

On the *Akron*, due to the use of non-flammable helium, the motors have been placed in the body of the ship, thereby decreasing wind resistance and increasing speed of the craft.

This also obviates the necessity for the crews to climb up and down open ladders from ship to gondolas when the watch is changed—not such a pleasant experience when the ship is several thousand feet in the air and moving at high speed.

To mention one other change made possible due to the use of helium, the *Akron* has a gas-fired cooking range. So far as is known, this is the first time an open flame has been used for cooking on board a dirigible.

The location of machine-gun nests, airplane hangars, etc., all of which will be found on the *Akron*, is entirely feasible, due largely to the use of an inert lifting gas.

The Bureau of Mines Helium Plant at Amarillo, which furnishes all of the helium for the Army and Navy, is one of the Government's most self-contained units.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When present negotiations are completed the Bureau will own the gas rights in an entire virgin gas structure underlying some 50,000 acres. A government-owned and operated pipe line conveys gas from this field to the plant, a distance of about twelve miles. The high rock pressure of this structure obviates the necessity of doing any compression on the gas.

Much of the apparatus within the plant proper has been built in the plant shops, and all repair work so far necessary has been taken care of by its personnel. Electrical power for use in the entire establishment is produced by means of gas-engine-driven generators.

Two deep water wells, with turbine pumps, furnish water for all purposes. The plant maintains its own fire department, and is well equipped with separate, high-pressure fire mains, chemical wagons, and other similar apparatus. The sewerage system for the entire plant, designed for the Bureau by the United States Public Health Service, operates with high efficiency. Many analyses of the discharge of the septic tank, as determined by the Amarillo city laboratory, have shown an absolutely sterile effluent.

The Cover

NEW YORK never forgets old Peter Stuyvesant.

A square and a telephone exchange perpetuate his name.

Mr. Ferris in his historical series evokes a vivid picture of the old Dutch governor, with his peg leg. It is chosen to represent the bitterest moment in the old Dutchman's life, and Mr. Ferris furnishes the following vivid account:

Charles II just previously had assigned to his brother, James, Duke of York, all of New Netherland, including a part of Connecticut and also Long Island. The King in question had no shadow of a right to this territory, but it was a case of might making right. Four ships of war, carrying 450 soldiers, under command of Col. Richard Nicolls, entered the harbor September 5, 1664.

Stuyvesant, that honest despot, had been warned of what was coming, and he strove with might and main to rouse the Dutch to a resistance; the Director and Council had agreed to raise a loan if the city should enlist 200 militiamen and support 160 regular soldiers.

This poor force was to repel the English, coming with four war-ships mounting ninety-two guns and manned by 450 regular soldiers plus their crews. Stuyvesant stamped back and forth through the streets of New Amsterdam, swinging his cane about his head, cursing the rascally English, and calling upon his countrymen to rally and drive them back into the sea.

There were but 600 pounds of powder in the fort, and but 400 men capable of bearing arms. Stuyvesant stood in an angle of the fort near where the gunner with his burning match waited the order to fire.

Just then a paper was brought to him, signed by ninety-three of the principal citizens, urging that he should not, by resistance, doom the city to ashes, and spill innocent blood. With unspeakable sorrow Stuyvesant yielded, saying: "I had rather be carried to my grave." Five minutes later, a white flag waved above the fort, and New Amsterdam became New York, in honor of the title of James, Duke of York.

WORLD'S GREATEST TRAVEL SYSTEM

Round-the-entire MEDITERRANEAN

in a ROUND-THE-WORLD MANNER!

● What a Mediterranean Cruise "bonanza" this is! You cover not only the usual Riviera-North Africa area, but also have 20 days in the storied Near East . . . Greece, the Holy Land, Egypt, Black Sea . . . rarely-achieved interludes such as Smyrna, Rhodes, Cyprus . . . a glorious escape from winter. You do it aboard a white giantess famous for her gay, luxurious voyages round the world, for her brilliant transatlantic record!

● She's the great Empress of Australia, 21,850 gross tons.

● Her comforts for extended voyaging . . . her regal suites-with-bath, Pompeiian swimming pool, splendid ballroom, fine decks . . . these will all the more glorify your Mediterranean *carnival.*

● Thus, for 73 days, you've nothing to do but enjoy . . . every detail cared for by the world's greatest travel system . . . and its famous one-management, ship and shore. 9th Mediterranean season. From New York, Feb. 3.

● **THE CRUISE-WISE ARE BOOKING EARLY,** for choice accommodations. From $900. Study the itinerary-booklet, see the ship's plan. From your own agent, or any Canadian Pacific office in New York, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Detroit, Philadelphia, Montreal and 28 other cities in the United States and Canada.

MADEIRA
MOROCCO
SPAIN
GIBRALTAR
ALGIERS
MAJORCA
CORSICA
TUNIS
MALTA
SICILY
VENICE
POMPEII
JUGO-SLAVIA
ATHENS
ISTANBUL
BLACK SEA
SMYRNA
RHODES
CYPRUS
JERICHO
JERUSALEM
BETHLEHEM
CAIRO
PYRAMIDS
MONTE CARLO
PARIS-LONDON
and many others

FROM NEW YORK FEB. 3

Empress of Australia

• CANADIAN PACIFIC •

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Big Wheat-Coffee Swap

THE BIGGEST BARTER BARGAIN on record, so far as our newspaper historians are aware, is this scheme for exchanging 25,000,000 bushels of United States wheat for 1,050,000 bags of Brazilian coffee.

The ingenuity of this farm project is generally acknowledged by the press, altho some of its details and implications are sharply criticized. For comparable large-scale governmental transactions, says the New York *Herald Tribune's* financial editor, one would have to turn to Soviet Russia and its trade agreements for exchanging commodities for machinery. The exchange, in the words of David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press, "marks a new phase of the world-wide depression and may be the beginning of an interchange of surplus commodities through governments where private efforts have come to a stalemate through lack of credit or purchasing power."

"The gigantic swap should prove mutually beneficial," so the Chicago *Daily News* thinks. As the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* puts it, "there is a certain loosening of the economic jam in a swap of such size which should have a psychological effect." Now, remarks a wheat-State paper, *The Phoenix* of Muskogee, Oklahoma—

If the board could just find some nation that would be willing to trade some similar commodity on an equally satisfactory basis for the remainder of the board's wheat holdings, and if the more than 1,000,000 bales of cotton similarly impounded could be traded to China for rice, or to India for tea, or to Canada for ale, or to any other country for correspondingly useful articles, it probably wouldn't be forced to face increasing criticism for such unpopular suggestions as plowing up every third row of cotton or a year's complete cessation of cotton planting.

Rather than condemning the board for negotiating a bad deal, it would be far more charitable to concede that the organization at last has done something commendable even if it is on a drop-in-the-bucket scale. Even the hardest stone can be worn away by enough drops. The board's problem is to keep the drops dropping or to arrange a deluge.

THE barter idea, it seems, was originally thought up by a Mr. H. C. Winans, a New York broker, and certain associates. They negotiated with the Brazilian Government and the Farm Board, and the latter announced the plan on August 21. According to the Washington dispatches, the wheat will be shipped in monthly instalments, beginning this month, while the coffee will be held until next fall, and then disposed of in monthly allotments—an arrangement which is expected to meet the objections of the coffee trade here. Both countries benefit, we are told, by the unloading of unwanted surpluses, while we also are enabled to sell wheat to a country which has generally bought most of this grain from Argentina. The agreement, it seems, was worked out on a basis of wheat at about 50 cents a bushel and coffee at about 8½ cents a pound. Brazil takes care of the transportation both ways.

And right here rises one of the chief criticisms of the board. It is complained that the Farm Board should have kept in touch with the Shipping Board and seen to it that the wheat and coffee were carried in American ships. As it is, Brazil has the right to pick the ships, and some think that it is likely to use British lines. One estimate printed in the New York papers is that our shipping interests might lose from $1,500,000 to $2,000,000 in freight revenues through failure to participate.

Now Everybody's Happy

—Shoemaker in the Chicago "Daily News."

CHAIRMAN STONE of the Farm Board says he "wasn't thinking of that aspect of the situation." He certainly should have been, in the opinion of the Washington *Post*. Here, it says, is "'coordination' in the Government with a vengeance." And, as the New York *Journal of Commerce* remarks:

The situation would seem funny if it were not such a pathetic example of the lack of prevision of the political administrators whom we select to manage the Government's marketing business. We expect them to be capable of remembering several things at once, and to be able to make good bargains while favoring all the innumerable special interests that are affected by every decision that they make.

This shipping angle is disquieting enough to the Philadelphia *Record*, which also makes the point that:

Essentially, the Farm Board has reduced one surplus slightly, but has burdened itself with another surplus exactly equivalent in embarrassing possibilities. And trade in its actual sense is not benefited at all, since the deal involves no passing of money or shifting of credit.

AND the New York *Sun* takes the occasion to pay its respects to Mr. Stone and his associates in this sarcastic fashion:

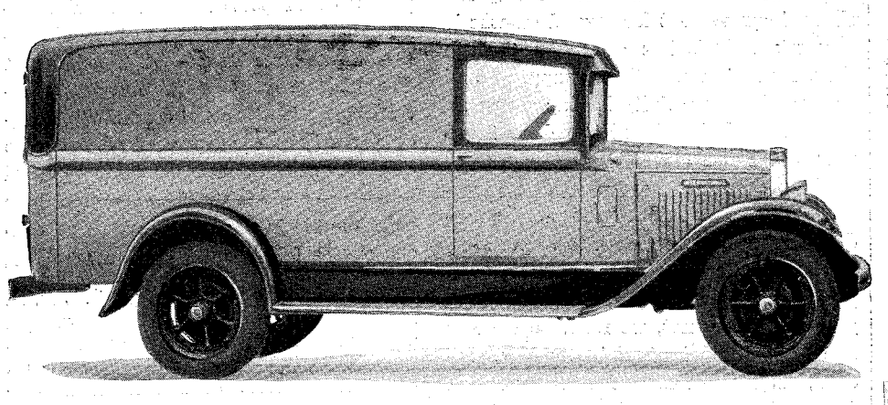
The Farm Board, having established an imperishable reputation for ineptitude in the markets of the world, is ambitious to consolidate its position.

The possibilities inherent in the Farm Board's excursion into coffee are interesting. If it trades wheat for coffee, what is to prevent it from trading cotton for, say, chemicals? Indeed, what is to prevent it from setting up a general store and dealing in all commodities? If it should do this it would arouse the envy of all its competitors, who, to keep out of bankruptcy, must find their own capital and trade at a profit, for the money the Farm Board is squandering is taxpayers' money from the United States Treasury, which costs the board nothing.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

International Quality Trucks

—in the low price range!



New Model A-2, a 1½-ton 4-speed International. The price of the 136-inch wheelbase chassis with standard equipment is

$675

f. o. b. factory

IN the building of high-grade motor trucks, International Harvester has advanced by what may well be called "leaps and bounds." Today this Company ranks high among the leaders in truck manufacture, making both speed and heavy-duty models for all hauling requirements. Three-fourths of the huge annual output of International Trucks is sold to industry and commerce, one-fourth to agriculture.

International Truck success is based on true quality, demonstrated economy and lasting satisfaction—and on SERVICE.

The largest Company-owned truck service organization in the world stands back of International Truck operation. Branches at 183 points in the United States and Canada, supplemented by thousands of dealers, provide a service that is of extreme value to the International owner. Whether he is in Syracuse or San Diego, in Seattle or Savannah, the same complete stocks, the same modern equipment for repairs and overhauling, the same expert attention at lowest costs are at his service at a neighboring International branch.

TODAY'S official new-truck registration figures indicate that International is increasing its leadership in truck manufacture and sales during 1931—growing tribute to these trucks and this service.

The full line of modern International trucks, of handsome design, and with absolutely no sacrifice in quality, is now available with a low schedule of prices made possible by quantity production.

Ask for a demonstration of the 1½-ton Model A-2 featured above, or any other International. Sizes range from ¾-ton to 5-ton.

BALTIMORE *or* BAKERSFIELD

International branches are established *to stay*. We may relocate to better the service, but we have never abandoned a territory. A view of the interior of one factory-standard service branch, in small town or large, is a view into them all—183 *Company-owned International branches*. And in-between are *thousands of International Truck dealers*, with service ideals patterned after our own. The object of them all is to keep Internationals on the job at low cost—to keep International owners content with their trucks.

A typical International Branch—Baltimore, Md.

The International Dealer (A. H. Karpe) at Bakersfield, Calif.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY
OF AMERICA (INCORPORATED)
606 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago, Illinois

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Why every student wants "the Pen that winds like a watch"

You fill or empty the Nozac by simply turning the knurled end of the barrel—like you wind a watch. Leak-proof, smooth, easy action.

HERE, at last, is a pen with the great big ink capacity long desired by every student and writer. The new Conklin Nozac Symetrik holds 35% more ink than other pens of the same size because a new and unique filling device eliminates the familiar rubber sac within the barrel. The Nozac is available with a visible ink section or with all-opaque barrel, as desired. With the visible ink section you can tell at a glance when the pen needs refilling. Two beautiful models, $6 and $10. Pencils to match $3.50 and $5. Other Conklin pens—new shapes, new colors, $2.75 to $8. Pencils $1 to $4.50. In really up-to-date stores everywhere.

THE CONKLIN PEN COMPANY
Chicago TOLEDO, OHIO San Francisco

Dealers, stock and show the pens that sell. Write for catalog.

Conklin NOZAC SYMETRIK

UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

Improvement in Wool

THE persistent improvement in the wool industry attracts especial attention, because such industries have a way of leading the improvement after long depressions.

For instance, as we read in a market letter of the stock-exchange house of Goodbody & Company, "in the 1920-1922 depression, the woolen industry showed steady improvement in activity from December, 1920, to about October or November of 1921, after which there was some let-down, and then a resumption of the uptrend in the summer and latter half of 1922 and the fore part of 1923."

And recently the woolen industry has shown improvement for several months in succession. This has continued through July, for instance, both consumption and wool-machinery activity having shown an upward trend since last December. Slowness in the business in the latter part of 1930 was thought to have created an understocked condition. But "the present production rate of 65 per cent. to 70 per cent. of capacity for the woolen industry, compared with 45 per cent. to 50 per cent. a year ago," may not, we read, be entirely due to replenishment of inventories. Indeed, "style changes favoring light woolen dresses for women, and replacement demand for men's wear, have been factors tending to increase consumption of woolen goods." To quote further:

Prices have been increasingly firm in recent months, and in July there was a small upturn in raw-wool prices, which are still the lowest since prior to the World War. Advance in raw-wool prices is apt to be moderate, due to increased domestic receipts and imports, which are, temporarily at least, more than mill consumption. Wool crop in the United States, this year, was about 7 per cent. above last year. It is possible that change in styles of women's dresses may generate sufficient new demand to offset the increased wool clip, especially considering the higher rate of manufacturing activity that has already maintained this year in the industry. In fact, those in the trade contend that the recent increased activity has not been due to replenishment of inventories, and that hand-to-mouth buying still persists. Inventories of the majority of dealers, altho, possibly, larger than in the latter part of 1930, are believed to be still low. If this be true, then the stimulus of any rising trend in general business, coupled with the style factor above mentioned, should be sufficient to give a moderately rising trend to prices for raw wool and woolen goods.

WHILE, abroad, wool prices have been declining and raw-wool prices increasing, "prices abroad are still well above our domestic level, and imports to this country are low in relation to our consumption. As long as foreign prices are higher than ours, imports are not likely to increase unduly, and raw-wool prices here will not be affected adversely."

Strength in raw-wool prices is naturally reflected in prices for manufactured goods. Worsted fabrics are now in heavy demand, which seems to emphasize the effects of the style factory, but, of course, it is still to be seen "how the retail trade will accept the new style changes, and this can not be gaged accurately for another month or so." Anyway—

It seems likely that the present activity will hold for several months, at the least, and that domestic prices for raw wool and woolen goods will either be firm or show a rising trend.

Effects of Falling Prices

SOMETHING that should be required reading, at least in all business schools, is the chapter on the fall of commodity prices in the report of Great Britain's Macmillan Committee on Finance and Industry. So declares Thomas F. Woodlock, of *The Wall Street Journal*, who finds particularly interesting the commission's discussion of the consequences of the price collapse. This writer notes the five general heads under which the report groups these consequences and summarizes these conclusions as follows:

First—All fixt incomes (fixt, that is, in money by contract) tend to be advantaged as prices go down; among these are incomes from interest on government debt and all other fixt-interest or fixt-dividend obligations.

Second—All incomes which are fixt by statute or custom, such as pensions or unemployment relief, benefit.

Third—The share of the national income accruing to these income-holders—that is, the proportion of the national output which can be purchased by them—increases, and the amount left for the rest of the community correspondingly diminishes. This necessarily affects either the salaries and wages paid by the "business" man or his profits. "When prices fall, the first person upon whom the impact falls is the business man (unless the fall is due to an increase in efficiency); nothing occurs automatically to change his costs of production. . . . The result is, in the first instance, a narrowing of the margin between prices and costs; that is to say, a diminution of profits. The burden of reducing costs is thrown on business men to effect as best they can."

Fourth—"The attempt to effect an adjustment sets in train a series of consequences making for acute trade depression and unemployment."

Fifth—In the case of intergovernmental debts, the burden upon the debtor nations is greatly increased.

"A study of history would, we believe, confirm the opinion that it is in the changes in the level of prices, and in the consequential alteration in the position of debtors and creditors, entrepreneurs and workers, peasants and the tax-gatherer, that the main secret of social trouble is to be found. Looked at from this point of view, the events of the last decade are of the most extraordinary kind. A very violent depreciation of money was sufficient in the immediate postwar period to destroy over a large part of Europe all rational economic calculation and all orderly social and economic development. This violent movement was followed in turn by a period of relative stability in which material well-being progressed markedly.

"This phase has now been followed by a violent down-turn of prices, the effects of

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which upon political and social stability have already been very great."

Mr. Woodlock feels that the committee is correct both in its appraisal of the fall of prices as the main cause of the world's present difficulties, and also in identifying the things that have helped to aggravate those difficulties—

First among these are the war's consequences, which brought "universal instability in the demand for capital" and sweeping changes in the relation between debtor and creditor countries, and undoubtedly stimulated the growth of tariffs. Next came rapid changes of technique in manufacture and agriculture, and destruction of the balance between demand and supply of services against manufactures, new manufactures against old, and manufactures against agriculture, together with rigidity of wage scales, and, finally, violent changes resulting from speculation in New York and elsewhere.

Forget About Yearly Profits

SUCH is the advice given us by one of our commentators on business. The idea is that we are in the habit of gaging success by the profits to be taken at the end of the year. In a boom year, like 1929, for instance, a company shows, say, a 10 per cent. profit, and we call it a successful business. The same company has a deficit for 1930, and we talk about failure.

We are equally wrong in both cases, argues Mr. John A. Posus, advertising director of the Lloyd-Thomas Company of Chicago, engineers. And this habit of thought is bad in itself, he continues, writing in his periodical *Angles of Business:*

The necessity of showing a yearly profit is a serious obstacle to a well-rounded business development both during productive as well as less active periods.

It is the average profits over a period of years that counts; not the profit of any one individual year.

We may disregard, as much as possible, the sales of a single season, stick to normal policies, and place our faith in the probability that, over a period of several years, our profits will average up to expectations.

To attempt to move stocks by giving the public a hypodermic of high pressure and cut prices for the sake of showing a good sales record, simply defeats our own purpose, for by so doing, we increase selling costs and actually postpone the return of normal profits.

On the other hand, during these same slow periods, if we take advantage of subnormal costs in money and materials and above-normal productivity of labor, and decide on an expansion program for the future, we are building the foundation for substantial future profits.

Such a step will, of course, show a decrease on the dividend allotment, or increase the loss for the year, but we know from past experiences that better times have always succeeded periods of depression.

To say that a concern is not profitable simply because last year's books showed no profit, is to sit through the opening overture of an opera and then go home and tell every one "that there was no point to the plot."

Anticipating the Future—

Two things it is well to do in order to maintain a secure position in times such as the present to buy high grade, income-producing securities, and to diversify one's investment among a considerable number of such issues Both objects can be attained with a maximum of convenience through purchase of Corporate Trust Shares, which also provide freedom from substitution in the list and adequate marketability

Ask your Investment House or Bank about

CORPORATE
TRUST SHARES

This is one of a group of investment trusts sponsored by
ADMINISTRATIVE AND RESEARCH CORPORATION
120 WALL STREET NEW YORK

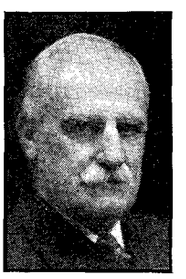
Practical Books for the Teacher, Writer, Speaker, Student

For All Thinking Men and Women

By FRANK H. VIZETELLY, Litt.D., LL.D., Managing Editor of the NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY

A Desk-Book of Errors in English

IT treats of the hundred and one questions that arise in daily speech and correspondence which are not touched on by the dictionary. *The New York Times* says: "The scope and plan of the volume, which is of handy size and alphabetical arrangement, strike one as pleasantly sane and sound." 243 pages. $1.50; by mail, $1.60.



Essentials of English Speech and Literature

Fourth Revised Edition

A RECORD in concise and interesting style of the Origin, Growth, Development, and mutations of the English Language. It treats of Literature and its Elements; of Writing for Publication and of Individuality in Writing; also of the Corruption of English Speech. $2.00; by mail, $2.14.

Words We Misspell

A PERFECT guide to correct spelling of 10,000 words often misspelled. Also shows correct formation of plurals, divisions into syllables, and tells why one word should be used instead of another. Cloth, $1.50; by mail, $1.64.

Preparation of Manuscripts for the Printer

CONTAINS directions to authors on the manner of preparing copy, correcting proofs, submitting manuscripts, copyright laws, etc. Eighth edition, revised and enlarged, now ready. 154 pages. Cloth, $1.50; by mail, $1.64.

A Desk-Book of Twenty-five Thousand Words Frequently Mispronounced

EMBRACING English, Foreign, Bible, and Geographical Terms and Proper Names carefully Pronounced, Annotated and Concisely Defined. Cloth, 750 pages, $2.50; Indexed $3.00; by mail, 14c extra.

Idioms and Idiomatic Phrases in English Speech and Literature

By Frank H. Vizetelly and Leander J. De Bekker

A COMPREHENSIVE volume explaining 11,000 terms and phrases in vernacular English. 506 pages, $2.50; by mail, $2.64.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"If it ain't Mange it's Fleas"

THE expression, "*a dog's life*" has lost much of its point since Sergeant's Skip-Flea Soap became known. Your dog will appreciate a bath in the luxuriant suds of this pleasant, mild soap. A thorough bath will kill every flea, leaving his coat in splendid condition. After drying, dust his coat with Sergeant's Skip-Flea Powder. Fleas will stay away.

Give your dog a chance to be well and happy. Feed him Sergeant's Dog Food, the complete ration that contains plenty of freshly cooked beef. It builds strength.

A Famous Dog Book Free

For complete information on how to care for your dog, diagnose and treat his ailments, feed and rear him properly . . . write for your free copy of Sergeant's Dog Book. 48 pages of information that every dog owner needs. Contains "Symptom Chart" and many pictures. Get your copy. It may save your dog's life. *It's Free.*

Our veterinarian will give you *free* advice about your dog's health. Write him fully.

POLK MILLER PRODUCTS CORP.
1826 W. Broad Street
Richmond, Va.

Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES

"A MEDICINE FOR EVERY DOG AILMENT"
Sole Canadian Agents: Fred J. Whitlow & Co., *Toronto*

PROBATE GENEALOGISTS
TO LAWYERS AND BANKERS
Unknown, missing heirs located. Research (our expense) in all countries for owners of probate estates, dormant bank acc'ts, terminated trust funds, etc. *Reporting correspondents desired.* Write for information.
W. C. COX & COMPANY, Inc.
Federal Reserve Bank Building Chicago

LITTLE AD—BIG BARGAIN $1
200 note sheets and 100 envelopes, **each neatly printed with your name and address,** sent postpaid for $1.00. Correct style, high quality. Try a box. Money refunded if you're not pleased.
AMERICAN STATIONERY CO. 500 Park Ave. **PERU, Ind.**

ALVIENE SCHOOL OF THE THEATRE
and CULTURAL subjects for personal development—Stage, Teaching, Directing-Drama, Stage and Concert Dancing, Vocal, Screen, Musical Comedy, Elocution, Stock Theatre and platform appearances while learning. For catalog 18 apply L.Ely, Sec'y, 66 W. 85 St., N.Y.

DO YOU WANT a new business profession of your own, with all the trade you can attend to? Then become a foot correctionist, and in a few weeks earn big income in service fees—not medical nor chiropody—easy terms for home training, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, no agency. Established 1891. *Address*
Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

MAKE MONEY and build a business of your own in spare time taking orders for Demaree Christmas cards. Write early for this remarkable line. **DEMAREE STATIONERY CO., 908 Walnut, Kansas City, Mo.**

The Friend of Every Mother
Cuticura Soap
Who Values Her Children's Skin Health
Price 25c. Sample free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 6K, Malden, Mass.

When executives and stockholders learn to view a business in periodic cycles rather than on the strength of one year's profits, so-called "depressions" will be recognized as but periods of rest and preparation.

Going After the Prisoner Business

THE railroads are not neglecting any new business these days. The nation-wide move against the gangsters, particularly the drives in Chicago and New York, presumably will result in a lot of criminals being carted off to jails and penitentiaries under the escort of marshals, sheriffs, or policemen. So here is more passenger business for the railroads. And at least one railroad is going to do everything in its power to get its proper share of this traffic, this particular road being the Southern Railway. According to *The Wall Street Journal:*

This carrier has just converted a passenger-coach into a patrol-car for the transportation of prisoners. Steel bars protect the windows, and the coach has been equipped for the comfort and convenience of guards and prisoners, and is held in readiness to be sent to certain points on the system for the handling of large bodies of prisoners. Passenger department has asked employee-solicitors to advise U. S. marshals, sheriffs, deputies, etc., of this special equipment and service offered by Southern.

Our Oldest Railroad Outlives Its Usefulness

THE "Stourbridge Lion," our first railroad locomotive, which made its trial run in August, 1829, has long been resting in the National Museum at Washington. And now the railroad on which that famous engine ran, the oldest steam line in the United States, goes out of business, having been officially adjudged to have "outlived its usefulness." The road in question is the twenty-three-mile Honesdale branch of the Delaware and Hudson, between Carbondale and Honesdale Junction, Pennsylvania.

The Interstate Commerce Commission in authorizing the Delaware and Hudson to abandon this historic line, admits that it "has been operated at a relatively large loss for several years." The Commission notes that "the through coal traffic for which it was originally built, has long moved to New York and the Northeast by other channels, and now so much of the other traffic is moving by motor-truck, that what is left to the railroad is wholly inadequate for its support."

Passenger traffic over this line was discontinued in 1928, the New York *Times* reminds us, and the road since then has been carrying only freight. The Honesdale road is 103 years old and, we are told, it was constructed in 1828 to carry coal from the Carbondale mines to the Honesdale terminus of the Delaware and Hudson canal, the anthracite being carried on to its destination by water.

HAY FEVER RELIEF
Don't suffer this season. When sneezing starts take a Luden's — for *Quick Relief.* Keep nose and throat *menthol-cooled.*
LUDEN'S
5c here—10c in Canada

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT
Executive Accountants and C. P. A.'s earn $3,000 to $15,000 a year. Thousands more are needed. We train you thoroughly at home in spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive accounting positions. Previous bookkeeping knowledge or experience unnecessary. Training given by C. P. A.'s. Write for free book, "Accountancy, the Profession That Pays," and learn about opportunities in this growing, profitable field.
LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 952-H **Chicago**
The School That Has Trained Over 1,100 C. P. A.'s

JOHNSON'S 62ND ANNIVERSARY FOOT SOAP AT ALL DRUGGISTS
ACTS LIKE MAGIC ON SWOLLEN TIRED, ACHING, PERSPIRING FEET

PATENTS. Write for Free Guide Book "HOW TO OBTAIN A PATENT" and Record of Invention Blank. Send model or sketch and description of your invention for our *Free Opinion whether it comes within Patent Office Rules. Prompt, Efficient Service. Easy Payments.*
Victor J. Evans & Co., 759 Ninth, Washington, D.C.

SHORT STORY WRITING

Particulars of Dr. Esenwein's famous forty-lesson course in writing and marketing of the Short-Story and sample copy of THE WRITER'S MONTHLY free. *Write to-day.*
THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 74 Springfield, Mass.

YOUR GROWING CHILD
By H. ADDINGTON BRUCE
tells you how you may develop in your child a sense of responsibility, self-reliance, honesty, good manners, and explains how to eradicate undesired traits. It discusses in a common-sense way such problems as companions, punishment, proper hygiene, diet, children's reading, potential dangers from common diseases of children, religion for children, and gives a comprehensive, authoritative survey of the things you must reckon with in rearing your child.
"It is clearly written in simple every-day language. I find in it a sympathetic understanding of the physical and mental growth of a child, a sane and sober recognition of the problems that beset teachers and mothers."—ANGELO PATRI, Consulting Educator and Children's Columnist.
12mo. Cloth. 405 pages. $2.50 net; $2.64, post-paid
At all Booksellers or from
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

GROW THIN ON GOOD FOOD
By Luella E. Axtell, M.D.
Now—weight reduction that allows meat, eggs, milk, fruit, and vegetables in generous quantities. Developed and used by Dr. Axtell for over eighteen years in her private practice, this plan has proved conclusively that one can eat delicious and satisfying meals and yet get thin. Included in this volume is a large number of original and appetizing recipes.

Approved by Physicians and the Press

Teems With Valuable Information
"Well arranged and written. It teems with valuable information for the lean and the fat. The book is free from fadism; its material is scientifically correct and is so presented as to give the reader many details."—*T. J. Redelings, M. D., Marinette, Wis.*

Does Not Rob You of All Favorite Foods
"A sensible, effective plan for reducing, which does not rob you of all your favorite foods."—*Detroit Evening Times.*

Cloth bound, illustrated. 344 pages. $2.00; $2.14, post-paid.
All Bookstores, or the publishers,
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This road formed a historic link in the history of railroading as well as in the history of the anthracite coal business. In its early days the anthracite it carried was known as "stone coal." In fact, the incident brings to the mind of a writer on the financial page of *The Times* "reminiscences that tell the entire story of transportation in this country":

As its name implies, the Delaware and Hudson Company was formed to connect the Delaware and Hudson rivers, because a hundred years ago waterways were considered the arteries of commerce, and railways were built chiefly to connect these natural highways. The canal company became a railway company, and therefore one of the many organizations of the kind, which until recently had a practical monopoly of transportation. Then a new rival appeared in the form of the motor-vehicle. This competition put an end to transportation on the century-old Honesdale line in 1928 and is about to end its limited freight service.

Florida for Frog Legs

THERE is a new industry in Florida. And, according to a Florida paper, it is getting "a hopping start."

Yes, there is one town down in Florida which is now shipping out three thousand pounds of frog legs a week. This isn't so much compared with the consumption of such staples as beef and pork and eggs, but it is something for an entirely new business. According to the Tampa *Tribune*, they really started the industry in the town of Moore Haven, but Wauchula has gone at it in a big way. The Tampa paper summarizes the story of the industry as told by the Wauchula *Advocate:*

Catches are heavy. Catchers make from $3 to $6 a night. Frogs are caught by lantern or flash-light. The hunters shine the light into the eyes of the frog, dazzle him, then stick him with a sharp spear.

Hardee County frogs range from one-half to one and one-half pounds. Only the hind legs are sold, bringing an average of 17 cents a pound. Frog legs are in demand by high-class restaurants throughout the country. There is a ready market for all that can be shipped.

Hardee County has solved some of the unemployment problem by means of Mr. Frog's hind legs—and another toothsome dainty is added to Florida's contribution to the food supply of the nation.

Three Knaves Beat a Pair.—Sir Josiah Stamp, the economist, tells a story about a candidate for parliamentary honors who, canvassing a constituency, caught sight of two small children hand in hand before their cottage door, their mother standing slightly in the background.

Anxious to do the right thing, and struck by the similarity of their appearance, he inquired if they were twins.

"No, sir," they answered.

"Well, how old are you?" he asked one.

"Five," she answered.

"And how old are you?" he asked the other.

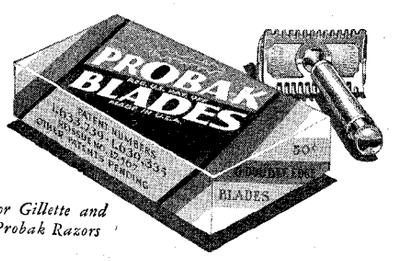
"Five."

"Dear me, both five, and not twins! How do you manage that?"

"Please, sir, we are triplets," was the answer. "Billy's indoors."—*Atlanta Journal.*

When talk switched from "Spades to Blades"

ACROSS bridge tables at clubs and parties—word flashed from man to man, "Probak is the ace of double-edge blades." Shock-absorber construction and automatic manufacture made Probak a better blade—and an overwhelming favorite in less than a year. Try Probak on our guarantee. Get far better shaves or your dealer will refund the price—$1 for 10, 50c for 5.

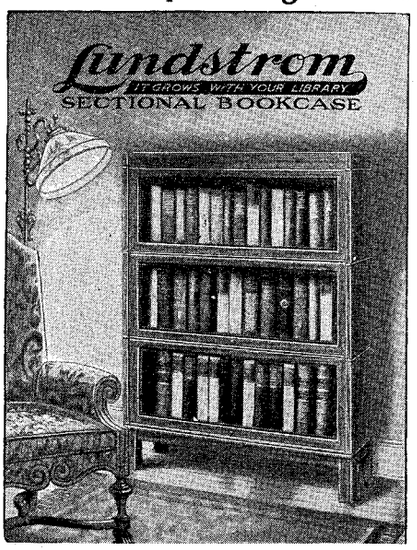


For Gillette and Probak Razors

PROBAK BLADES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Good Bookcase for the price of a good book!



$3.75 and up per Book Section with Glass Door ON APPROVAL — Direct to User

NEW LOW PRICES

Used in over 200,000 of the finest homes and offices throughout the country. Furnished in a number of designs, in different materials and finishes, giving almost any desired effect. Sold direct from factory only, which assures you a permanent source of supply for additional sections in the future, and also saves you the middleman's profit. Price of the case illustrated above, in Universal Design, consisting of top, base and three book sections with **non-binding, disappearing, felt-cushioned** glass doors, in plain golden oak, or imitation mahogany or walnut, **$15.75;** in genuine mahogany or walnut, **$23.50.** Other styles, grades and finishes at correspondingly low prices. **Shipped on approval direct from factory** at a big saving to you. Write for Catalog No. 23.

The C. J. LUNDSTROM MFG. CO., Little Falls, N. Y.
Manufacturers of Sectional Bookcases since 1899
New York Showroom, 130 West 42nd St.

COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS

Save on TEXT AND REFERENCE BOOKS

½ USUAL COST

for many used books; 25% savings guaranteed. New books, 10% off. We stock every text book now in use; all books sent prepaid.

WRITE for price list or for any text book desired.

NEW and USED

Stock of One Million Volumes

TEACHERS—FREE DESK COPY WITH ORDER OF TEN OR MORE.

F. C. LONG, PROPRIETOR **College Book Co.** Dept. L. COLUMBUS, OHIO

WE ALSO BUY BOOKS

NEW CLASS EMBLEMS

Ring, sterling silver, 1 or 2 letters in center, HS, JH, GS or SS beside shield —36 or more, $1.25 ea., 1 to 12, $1.75.
Silver plate pin with guard, any numerals, any letters, 75c; 12 or more, 65c ea.
Write for Free Catalog NOW.

METAL ARTS CO., FACTORY 81 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

AUTHORITATIVE DICTIONARIES FOR HOME AND SCHOOL

The Practical Standard Dictionary. A semi-unabridged dictionary of 140,000 words. Really meets the daily demand for an adequate classroom reference book. Thumb index.
Cloth, $5.00; Fabrikoid, $6.00; Full Leather, $7.50.

The Desk Standard Dictionary. Comprises 83,000 words and is intended for high school students or as an individual desk dictionary for the teacher. Exhaustive synonym and antonym treatments—over 6,000 separate entries.
Cloth, $2.00; with thumb index $2.50; Leather Back, $2.50; indexed $3.00.

The Comprehensive Standard Dictionary. A broad vocabulary of 50,000 words meets all practical grade requirements.
Cloth, $1.00; with thumb index, $1.50.

The Concise Standard Dictionary. Embraces all the terms used by the 4th, 5th and 6th grade pupils. Defines 38,000 words, and has 780 pictorial illustrations.
Cloth, 75 cents; with thumb index, $1.25.

At All Bookstores

Funk & Wagnalls Company, *Publishers*
354 Fourth Ave. New York, N. Y.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelop. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

ambivalence, ambivalent.—"J. E. H.," Bay Terrace, Staten Island.—The noun *ambivalence* means, "The dual quality of conflicting mental and moral forces, as of affection for and hostility toward another person." The adjective *ambivalent* is defined as, "Characterized by, possessing, or exercising ambivalence; as, *ambivalent* emotions."

autogiro.—"M. D.," New York City.—This is an arbitrarily coined word from *auto*, self, and *giro* for *gyros*, circle, and is used as a proprietary trade name. The pronunciation commonly heard is *o''to-jai'ro*—first *o* as in *or*, second and third *o's* as in *obey*, *ai* as in *aisle*.

basement; ground floor.—"E. W. G.," Carville, La.—The *basement* is "The substructure or the basal portion of any building or other structure or member." The *ground floor* is the floor level with the street; in the East considered as the first floor, but in England, the first floor is one flight up.

boughten.—"R. B. S.," Syracuse, N. Y.—The word *boughten* is a localism used to distinguish goods purchased in a store or a shop from those that are home-made. Inasmuch as the shorter word *bought* expresses the idea correctly and without ambiguity, why use the longer and more confusing form *boughten?* The imperfect and past participle of *buy* is *bought*, not *boughten*.

compounds.—"T. O. C.," Coylesville, N. J.—The rule to which you refer reads: "The second element of a compound whose first element is a numeral adjective is not pluralized; thus, a *ten-foot*, not *ten-feet*, rule; a *three-story* house; a *two-mile* race." The correct form to use is, "Our *ten-cent* (not *ten-cents*) department."

confirm.—"W. T. S.," North Pelham, N. Y.—The word *confirm* is not used in the connection in which you have used it. It is true that one *confirms* instructions given, for example, by telephone, by repeating them by letter, or sent by telegraph, but one does not *confirm* a letter previously written by another, unless in that letter a definite proposal, which requires iteration, is made. By reiteration, we *confirm* the proposal. The thought in mind can be clearly expressed by saying: "*Referring* to your letter of May 31st, to which we have not yet received a reply, etc."

devotion, devotional.—"M. J. S.," St. Paul, Minn.—The word *devotional* is an adjective, and therefore, *devotion*, a noun, is correct in the sentence submitted, unless you mean "a *devotional* evening" or "an evening of *devotion*." In such a case, *devotional* is correct. However, if you mean "an evening service," *devotion* is correct.

-ed or -t ending.—"J. F.," Henrietta, Tex.—Certain English verbs ending in *l*, or some other liquid, formed the preterit and perfect participle, as usual, in *ed*. This *ed* was pronounced at first as *ed*, with both letters sounded, and then as *d*. The latter form, owing to a frequent vibration of the normally sonant liquid before the mute *d*, to a non-sonant form (*l, m, n*, or *r*, without voice) developed in modern colloquial speech another form of the preterit and past participle, in which the *d* became non-sonant, that is, it became *t*, and is, therefore, written *t*. Thus, two forms coexist. Such cases are *dwelled, dwelt; spelled, spelt*, etc. The forms in which a *t* is heard are written with a *t;* the forms in which a *d* is heard are written with a *d*—either *ed* or, as great accuracy would require, with simple *d*. Most verbs ending in the *ll* or *l* have not developed the *t* form at all. No one pronounces *called, calt;* and therefore, no one purposes to spell it *calt*. Some people do say *kilt;* and when we want to indicate that fact, as in writing dialect, there is no other way than to write it *kilt*.

Another favorite notion put forth by opponents of simplification is that in such words as *missed, mussed, discussed*, etc., the final consonant is pronounced as a *d*. This is not so. Persons who take the trouble to observe the sounds heard or uttered will not fail to note that the sound heard and uttered is *t* and not *d*. Such a sequence as *misd* can not be pronounced without an effort which makes the sequence in effect two syllables, *mis-*, followed by a hiatus, and then by sonant *d*.

employee.—"M. W. U.," Long Beach, Calif.—The plural form of the word *employee* is *employees*. The word *employé* is a French term sometimes met in this country, to which persons who do not know that it is a French term sometimes add the "s," but when that word is used in that form, it designates only the male employees on the staff, for the French for female employees is *employées*. The English word without accentuation embraces both sexes.

foyer.—"E. H. B.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—The English pronunciation is *foi'ar—oi* as in *oil; a* as in *final*. The French pronunciation is *fwa''ye'—a* as in *art, e* as in *prey*. The word is of recent introduction into English, and is not yet completely Anglicized.

BOOKS ON ENGLISH

By James C. Fernald, L.H.D.

Connectives of English Speech

Prepositions, Conjunctions, Relative Pronouns and Adverbs

Gives the definitions with the correct usage of these parts of speech. 324 *pages.*

12mo, *Cloth*, $2.25; *by mail*, $2.39.

A Working Grammar of the English Language

Makes the study of grammar a delight. 342 *pages.*

12mo, *Cloth*, $2.00; *by mail*, $2.14.

"Simple, comprehensive, practical."—*Professor Hunt, Princeton University.*

English Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions

Brings before the student over 8,000 synonyms and 4,000 antonyms. All synonyms defined by comparison.

"There is nothing equal to it for imparting a mastery of words."—*President Cochran, Brooklyn Polytechnic.*

12mo, *Cloth*, $2.25; *by mail*, $2.39.
Exquisitely bound in full crushed Levant, gilt edges, hand-tooled, raised bands, boxed, $10.00.

By Grenville Kleiser

Fifteen Thousand Useful Phrases

Collected and classified, in a practical handbook of pertinent expressions, striking similes, etc., to improve the vocabularies of all who read, write, and speak English. 453 *pages.*

12mo, *Cloth*, $1.75; *by mail*, $1.89.

Similes and Their Use

A vast and unique collection of apt phrases—thousands of them—mostly products of the world's keenest minds, that may be used advantageously by every one. Four alphabetically arranged sections: *Prose Simile Phrases—Miscellaneous Simile Phrases—Poetic Simile Verses—Biblical Simile Quotations.* 386 *pages.*
12mo, *Cloth.* $2.25; *by mail*, $2.39.

At All Bookstores

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

To be published September 11th

Piloting Modern Youth

A Guide for Parents, Teachers, and Others Dealing With Adolescents

BY WM. S. SADLER, M.D., F.A.C.S.,
WITH THE COLLABORATION OF
LENA K. SADLER, M.D., F.A.C.S.

A practical, encouraging volume, written from both the masculine and feminine viewpoints, by authors who are parents, physicians; surgeons, and psychologists. "Piloting Modern Youth" embodies the ripest fruits of the long professional experience of the authors with family problems. It points out the mistakes parents are making, as well as those of youth, and tells how to correct both.

8vo, Cloth, 384 pages. $3.50; by mail, $3.64.

At all Booksellers on September 11th or order direct from

Funk & Wagnalls Company, Publishers
354-360 Fourth Avenue, - - - New York

Parents, Teachers, High School and College Students Depend Upon

"THE LITERARY DIGEST"

for Current Events, Foreign News, The Lexicographer's Comments, Science and Invention, Literature and Art, Sports and Athletics, etc. Always interesting, always reliable, always unbiased. It is the world's foremost news weekly.

10c a copy—$4.00 a year.

THE LITERARY DIGEST
354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Entrust next year's advertising *to a regular advertiser . . .*

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE CLEAR-THINKING BUSINESS MEN OF AMERICA . . . NINTH OF A SERIES

EXECUTIVES who are studying the advantages of advertising in *The Literary Digest* in 1932 will be interested to hear how *The Digest* practices what it preaches.

Years ago, *The Digest* pioneered in the use of street-car cards . . . it was the first magazine to advertise week by week in newspapers . . . the first to put daily radio programs on the air . . . this year it is the first business of any kind to place advertising in airplanes.

The Digest sells itself to subscribers by advertising, sending millions of mailings yearly to homes with telephones, taking national polls on matters of national interest, using regular publication space (including *The Digest*) and making daily news broadcasts.

Results can be measured in terms of high success, as a publishing business—with the largest circulation revenue of all magazines, with a record ratio of renewals and with rising sales straight through the hesitant times of 1930 and 1931.

And the results can be measured in terms of success for advertisers.

The methods and manners of *The Digest* have made this an essential magazine, having peculiar advertising values. *First*, in the character of readers —people of active interests and high standards. *Second*, in the character of their reading—attentive, thorough, persistent. *Third*, in their responsiveness to advertising—proved by the fact that subscriptions are secured by advertising and proved further by unusual returns for advertisers who have made specific tests.

All these points are of first importance to those businesses that have decided to get better next year. For 1932 profits in almost any line will be won by careful, common-sense planning and straight-line action.

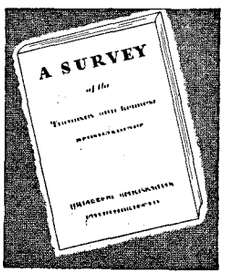
The Digest asks only a fair judgment of values. It advises a strong promotion program for 1932 because it believes in advertising! It asks a high place on your list because it believes in its audience!

DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS

The Literary Digest offers to help you make a thousand-name check of reader responsiveness—and will rest its case on the returns. If interested, ask for details. Our subscription list is always open for inspection and tests for quantity or quality are welcomed.

★ ★ ★

The Literary Digest is an essential magazine—more than 70% of its subscribers are executives, owners of businesses or professional people. . . . It enters the best million homes with telephones, a market which buys two-thirds of all advertised commodities and buys them first. *The Digest* reaches 36% of all families of $10,000 income and over and 20% of all families having over $5000 income. *Digest* advertisers buy a guaranteed average circulation of at least 1,400,000 preferred prospects. Write for rates and further facts.



★ The Literary Digest ★

SOUNDING-BOARD OF AMERICAN OPINION

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Shocking Faux Pas.—Rubbish collectors in New York wear spats. One was terribly embarrassed the other day when he discovered he had on tan spats with blue overalls.—*Buffalo Evening News.*

H_2O With a Kick.—Sighted after many years! The one about the Sunday-school superintendent who said, "Now, children, we'll try that again—'Little drops of water'—and let's put some spirit into it."—*Detroit News.*

Gallantry, 1931 Model.—MAZIE—"I suppose that guy told you your lips were like twin cherries."

MAME—"Naw, that's stale stuff. He said they were like an old suit—they ought to be prest."—*Boston Transcript.*

High Visibility.—"You say you saw a lot of her this summer?"

"Yes, I met her a number of times down at the bathing beach."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Got Off Cheaply.—

Divorced are Mr.
And Mrs. Howell;
He wiped the car
With her best guest towel!
—*The Pathfinder.*

Playing in Luck.—"Lend me a dime for my carfare home, will you, old man?"

"I'm sorry, but all I've got is half a dollar."

"Splendid! I'll take a taxi."—*Boston Transcript.*

Let the Guilty Blush.—VISITOR—"What nice buttons you are sewing on your little boy's suit. My husband once had some like that on his suit."

VICAR'S WIFE—"Yes, I get all my buttons out of the collection plate."—*Passing Show (London).*

Listen to the Hungry Man.—

Don't know what hades is,
But have a large-sized hunch
That there at every meal
You're served a picnic lunch.
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Tuning in on Station YELL.—"My daughter is having her voice cultivated."

"Is it improving?"

"It's growing stronger. She used to be heard only two apartments away. Now we get complaints from away off in the next building."—*Washington Star.*

Living Statue.—"I would like to write a letter home," said the city man vacationing on the farm, "and forgot to bring any writing materials with me. Have you anything here in the stationery line?"

"Sorry, mister," replied the farmer, "but we hain't got nuthin' 'cept the hired man."—*Florida Times-Union.*

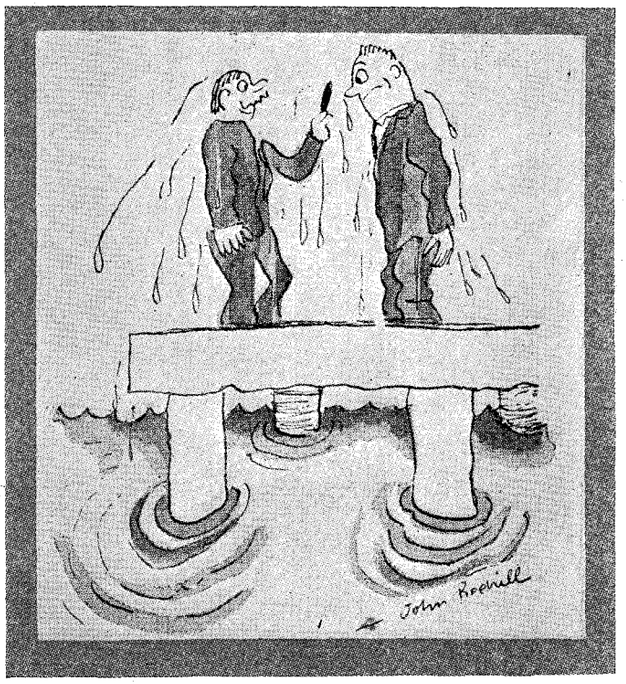
Got Her Hombre.—

GAMES

She was a sweet and helpless blonde,
I taught her golf one day,
She foozled and she fanned the air—
She'll never learn to play!

I tried her out on tennis, then—
The lovely, stupid child—
She missed the ball and hit the air
And fairly drove me wild!

At last I figured she was dumb:
I missed my guess, I'll say—
She failed at golf and tennis, but
The wedding is in May!
—*Wilfred J. Funk in New York Evening Post.*



"Friend, you saved my life—have a cigar."
—"Judge."

Blue Monday.—"Why do you prefer your employees going to church instead of joy riding on Sunday—you're not a religious man yourself?" inquired his visitor.

"Those who go to church do their sleeping there, the others spend most of Monday sleeping on the job," explained the boss.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Stealing Old Stuff.—News that Sir Hall Caine—he recently celebrated his seventy-eighth birthday—is putting the finishing touches on his "Life of Christ," which he has been working on for many years, reminds me of a story Beerbohm Tree used to tell. When Tree was rehearsing the dramatized version of "The Eternal City," Sir Hall wanted him to drag Constance Collier, taking the part of *Roma*, round the stage by her hair and bang her head on the floor.

"Very effective," said Tree, "but I seem to remember that identical business in another famous tragedy."

Hall Caine, deeply interested, asked what it was.

"Punch and Judy," replied Tree with a chuckle.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Sassy at a Safe Distance.—

TEXAS PAIR HOP TO SEATTLE
PREPARED TO DARE ATLANTIC
—*Idaho Daily Statesman.*

Falstaff's Men in Buckram.—Sandino, the Nicaraguan rebel leader, began his campaign with a band of 200 followers, lost 350 killed, 225 captured, and with a remnant of 500 is still on the warpath.—*Halifax (Pa.) paper.*

Even on the Joke Page.—A corpulent teacher was giving a lesson to a class of small children on a canary.—*Opening sentence of a joke in the Crystal Palace Advertiser, quoted in the "Spice of Life" and sent in by a regiment of chortling fans.*

Call the Cat.—

SAUGATUCK, MICH.
Modern hotel.
Reasonable rats.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Trading à la Vere de Vere.—

FOR SALE

This Modern Newspaper Plant and Job Shop. Terms of a most Delicate nature to a responsible party, altho some cash needed.—*Puxico (Mo.) paper.*

Completely O. K.—Mr. —— has a severe scalp wound, concussion of the brain, two fractured ribs on the right side and dislocation of both collar-bones. Early this afternoon his condition appeared satisfactory.—*Pittsfield (Mass.) Berkshire Evening Eagle.*

Make a Note of This.—A lecture on "Unity in Religion" will be given by His Holiness Hazrath Maulana Allamah Haji Quari Shah Muhamed Abdul Aleem Saheb Siddiqui Alquadri Chishty Idrisi, etc., etc., of Meerut City, India.—*Straits Times (Singapore).*

Young Samsons.—The possibility the youth was the victim of his own playful prank developed with statements by other students in the dormitory that they sometimes went to the roof and threw wet towers at pedestrians.—*Vicksburg (Miss.) paper.*

Why the Make-up Man Left Town.—

Officers Make Raid about 10 A. M. To-day
—Willie Harris and Ed Clayborn Taken at Still—5 Gal-Will Be Served in Park. Special

REVIVAL AT FIRST
BAPTIST CHURCH
STARTS SUNDAY

Two Weeks' Revival Services Starting To-morrow at 11 A. M. Dinner lons Liquor and 6 Barrels Mash. Singing to Be Featured.—*Prescott (Ark.) paper.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED